

CWG
COMICS
#10 September
15, 2008



SONICHU



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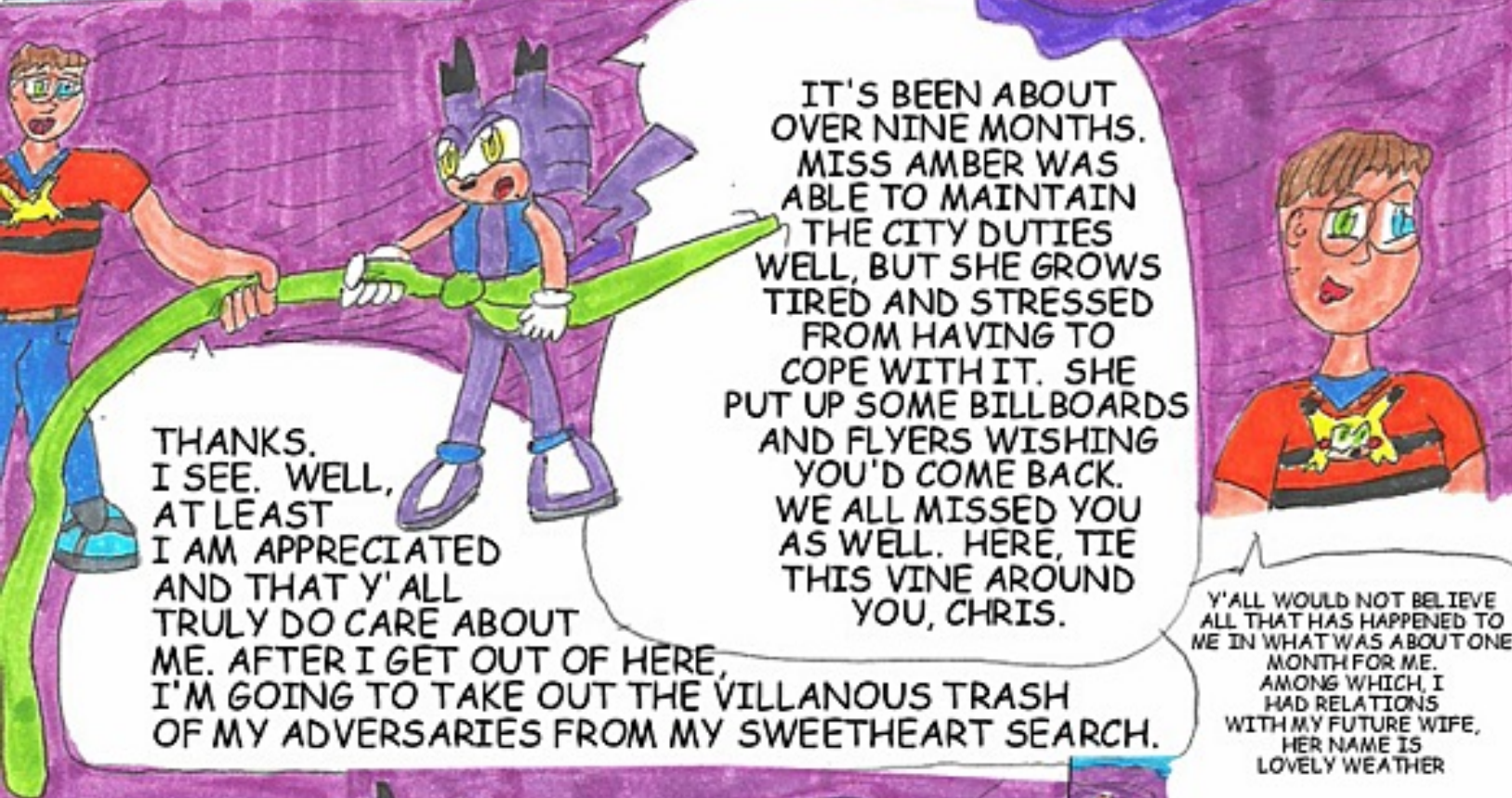
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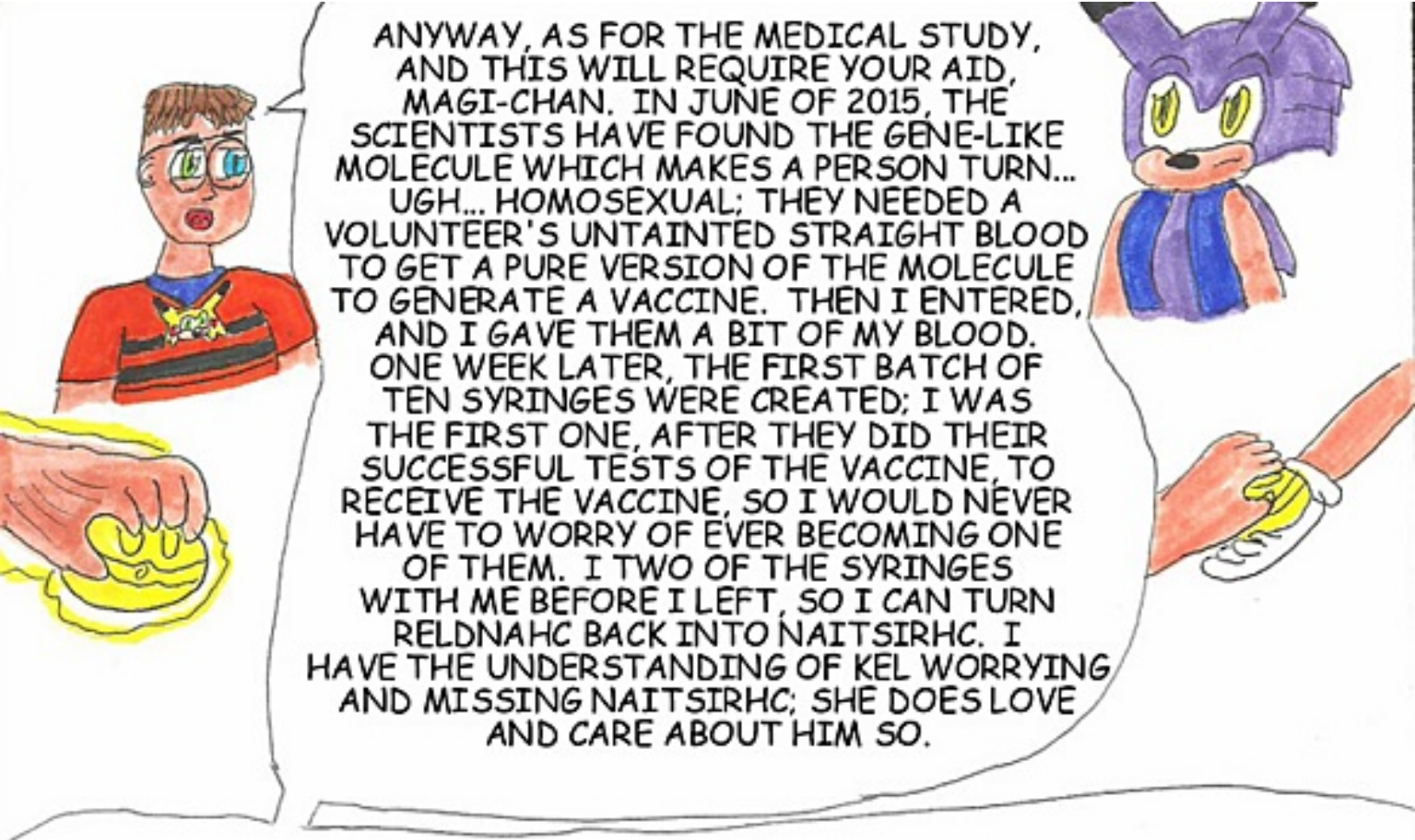
*Any names, or persons, illustrated
in any of the Sonichu Comics, except
that of Christian Weston Chandler,
that may seem similar
to anyone
in real life, are purely coincidental,
or otherwise parodic.*





SO, ANYWAY, I TRAVELED TO THE YEAR 2015; IT LOOKS ABOUT THE SAME STATE AS NOW. I TOOK PART IN A MEDICAL STUDY. WHILE I WAS THERE, I MET LOVELY WEATHER, OR RATHER SHE FOUND ME. SHE WAS MARRIED TO MY FUTURE-SELF, AND LITTLE CRYSTAL WAS WITH HER; SHE TURNED OUT HEALTHY, STRONG AND CUTE. LOVELY WAS HOT. SHE MISTOOK ME FOR MYSELF AND WE WENT HOME. I WAS LATE GETTING HOME FROM WORK THAT NIGHT, SO LOVELY AND I DID THE DO, AND IT WAS AWESOME!





ANYWAY, AS FOR THE MEDICAL STUDY, AND THIS WILL REQUIRE YOUR AID, MAGI-CHAN. IN JUNE OF 2015, THE SCIENTISTS HAVE FOUND THE GENE-LIKE MOLECULE WHICH MAKES A PERSON TURN... UGH... HOMOSEXUAL; THEY NEEDED A VOLUNTEER'S UNTAINTED STRAIGHT BLOOD TO GET A PURE VERSION OF THE MOLECULE TO GENERATE A VACCINE. THEN I ENTERED, AND I GAVE THEM A BIT OF MY BLOOD. ONE WEEK LATER, THE FIRST BATCH OF TEN SYRINGES WERE CREATED; I WAS THE FIRST ONE, AFTER THEY DID THEIR SUCCESSFUL TESTS OF THE VACCINE, TO RECEIVE THE VACCINE, SO I WOULD NEVER HAVE TO WORRY OF EVER BECOMING ONE OF THEM. I TOOK TWO OF THE SYRINGES WITH ME BEFORE I LEFT, SO I CAN TURN REIDNAHC BACK INTO NAITSIHCH. I HAVE THE UNDERSTANDING OF KEL WORRYING AND MISSING NAITSIHCH; SHE DOES LOVE AND CARE ABOUT HIM SO.



ANYWAY, I WAS INFORMED THAT THE SUFFICIENT AMOUNT OF THE VACCINE TO PUT INTO THE WATER SUPPLY AROUND THE WORLD WOULD TAKE ANOTHER MONTH TO MAKE. MAGI-CHAN, I WANT YOU TO TRAVEL FORWARD TO JULY 31, 2015, AND TRANSFER THE CRATES OF THE VACCINE BACK TO OUR LOCAL MEDICAL FACILITIES OF TODAY. I AM ENTRUSTING THIS CHAOTIC CRYSTAL TO YOU FOR A BOOST IN YOUR ABILITY TO TIME-TRAVEL; I WISH THE CRYSTAL RETURNED TO ME AT ABOUT 3:00 PM TODAY AT THE 4-CENT GARBAGE BUILDING; I WILL BE READY FOR ITS USE IN MY PLANS THEN.



YES, SIR!

BUT BEFORE YOU GO, I NEED YOUR TELEKENESIS TO RALLY OUR ALLIES FOR THIS MISSION TOWARDS CORRECTING MY COMIC MISTAKES OF MY REAL-LIFE BASED VILLAINS.

ALLISON AND BILL, I NEED YOU TWO TO EQUIP SON-CHU WITH THE PLAYSTATION 3 IN THE OFFICE WITH THE GUITAR HERO SOFTWARE IN IT, AND THE BAND INSTRUMENTS, AND HAVE HIM MEET ME AND MY CREW AT THE 4-CENT GARBAGE BUILDING.

PATTI, I WILL BE SENDING SONICHU YOUR WAY TO PICK UP THE FIVE CHAOTIC CRYSTALS, AND PLEASE MOVE CRYSTAL INTO THE OFFICE BY MY DESK.



SONICHU, STOP BY THE MALL, PICK UP THE CHAOTIC CRYSTALS, AND MEET ME AT THE 4-CENT GARBAGE BUILDING WITH THEM AT 2:30 PM.

ATTENTION! ATTENTION!
I HAVE RETURNED, AND I
NEED YOUR HELP, FRIENDS.

BLAKE AND PUNCHY, PLEASE
MEET ME AND SONICHU AT
THE 4-CENT GARBAGE BUILDING;
OUR BAND WOULD NOT BE
COMPLETE WITHOUT YOU TWO.



HO-YEAH!



AND, OF COURSE, WE'LL
NEED YOU THERE TOO,
WILD, OUR BASSIST.



ELECTRIC-HEDGEHOG
POWER!



WE ARE
GONNA
ROCK
THAT
HOUSE
DOWN!



...AND THAT'S THE PLAN. Y'ALL
WILL MEET UP WITH ME IN
TENNESSEE AT 2:30 PM, EASTERN.
I HAVE MY TO-DO LIST TO CHECK-
OFF. ¡HASTA LUEGO!

GOOD LUCK
CHRISTIAN!





*JULY 31,
2015



SHOOT! LOOKS LIKE A
FEW OF THE SUCKAS
HACKED IN ALREADY.
THEY ONLY WANT ME...
I WILL OBLIGE!

HUAHHH...



WELL, THAT WAS A
REAL "FAIRYTALE FIGHT"...



RATED "M" FOR
"MOOF"; DON'T
BE A MOOF OR
ALOOF, KEEP IT
"E" OR "T" FOR
YOUR CHILDREN,
OR GIVE VIEWER
DISCRETION OR
SUPERVISION
DURING GAMEPLAY.
EVEN THOUGH I
HAVE ENJOYED
"BRUTAL LEGEND,"
STARRING
JACK BLACK.



A MOMENT LATER...



TELEPORT TO MY
MAYORAL OFFICE.



... ALRIGHT, NOW
FOR PART 2 OF
THIS CHORE...

*LIGHTNING
BOMB*

CHAOTIC
CONTROL!

Tripod

REFLECT DOME

BOOM

SNAP

WELL, TRIPOD WAS
WEAK, IN SECURITY,
AND IT LACKED THE
SUPPORT FOR FLASH
MEDIA, ANYWAY.

MOVING ON...

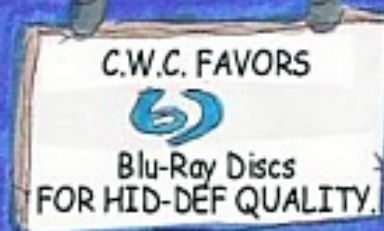
問題発言!
CONTEMPORAL & TRIPED!

AFTER BURNING THE TRIPOD BRIDGE, I STILL HAD OTHER CHORES TO DO BEFORE MEETING THE OTHERS IN TENNESSEE. FIRSTLY, I HAD TO MEET A GAL-PAL TO GET HELP ON SETTING UP THE NEW SONICHU SITE THAT IS TO BE THE CWCIPEDIA. I STOPPED BY THE C-VILLE BARNES & NOBEL AND MET LOVELY WEATHER OF TODAY; OUR FATED FIRST DATE WAS SET. I ALSO HAD FURTHER SECURED MY BANK AND ONLINE ACCOUNTS WITH PASSWORD CHANGES AND ID THEFT PROTECTION. PLUS I HAD CHECKED-IN WITH THE CWCVILLE BOARD OF DIRECTORS TO INFORM THEM ON THE GAME PLAN. NOW IT IS TIME I TOOK OUT THE GARBAGE.





AH! MR. CHANDLER
IS DASHIN' RIGHT
INTO MY TRAP.
BEEL! PREPARE FOR
GRAND THEFT MEDAL!



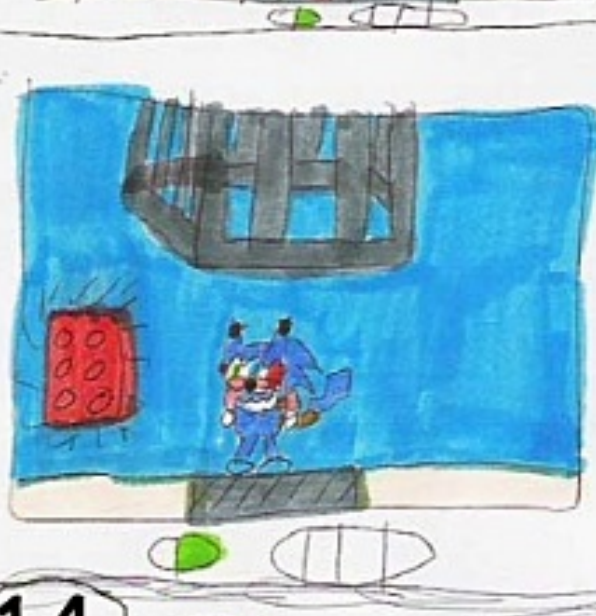
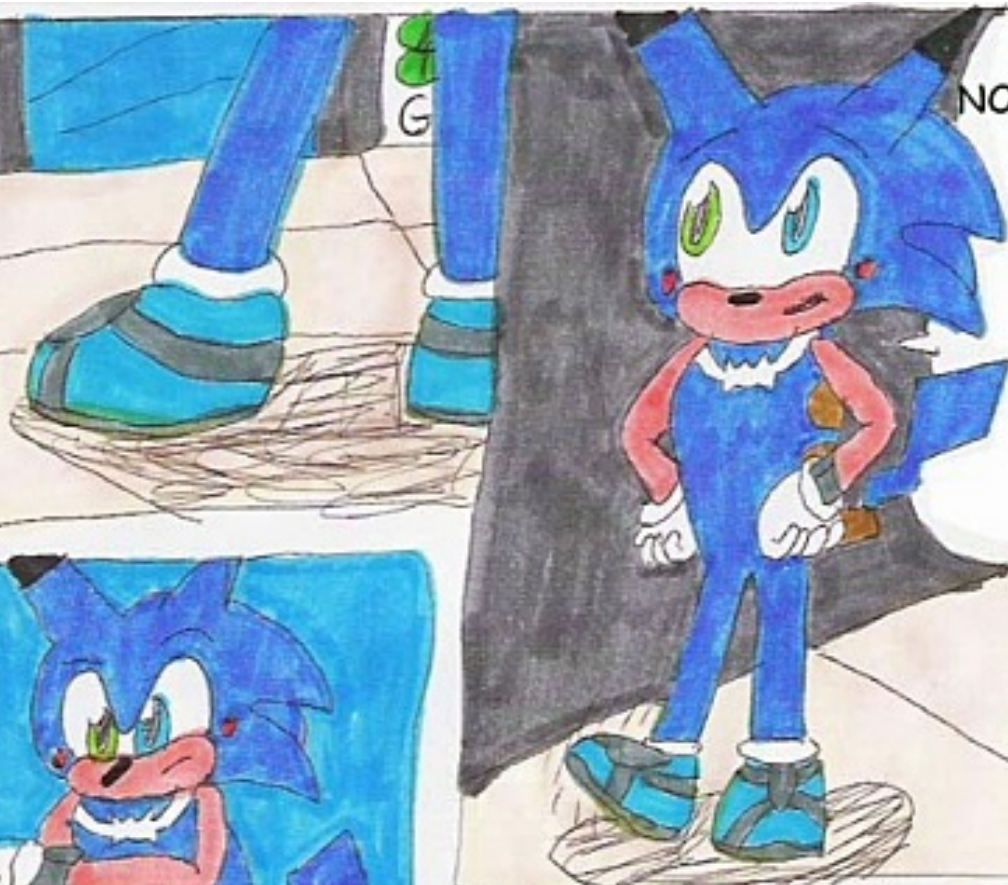
DO NOT BUY
OR DOWNLOAD
ILLEGAL COPIES
OF L.B.P. ON
Wii OR XBox360;
IT IS
PUNISHABLE
BY LAW!



LittleBiGPlanet IS COMING EXCLUSIVELY
FOR PLAYSTATION 3; RESERVE OR
BUY YOUR COPY OF THE OFFICIAL
GAME DISC. AND IF YOU DON'T HAVE
A PS3, BUY ONE! THE 1st OFFICIAL
SONICHU LEVEL FROM
CHRISTIAN WESTON CHANDLER
IS FULLY PUBLISHED ON THE L.B.P.
NETWORK NOW! ENJOY PLAYING IT!

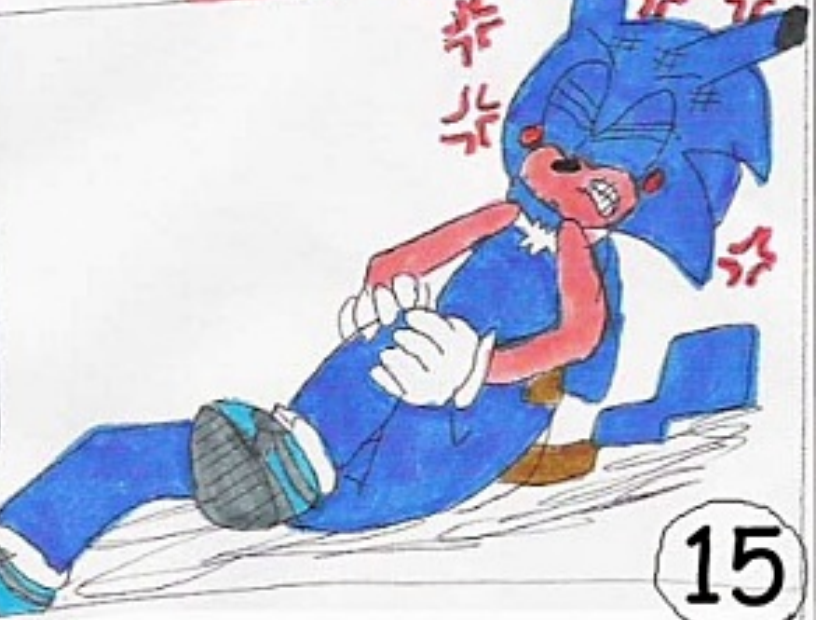
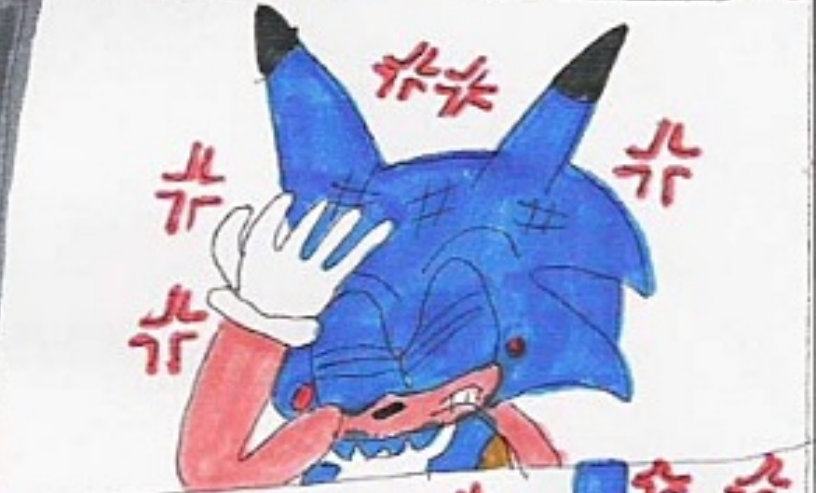
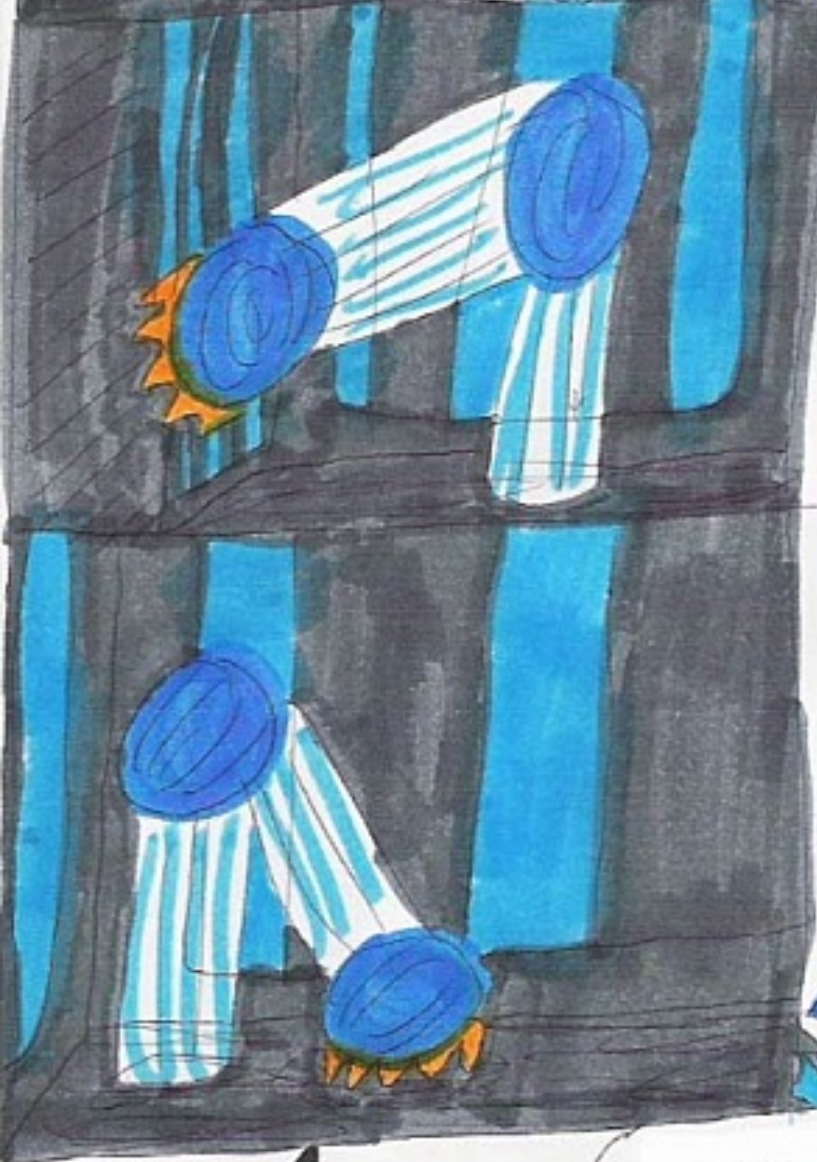
THANK YOU, SONY. :)

GOOD. ALL I NEED
NOW IS MY AUTOBOT,
SON-CHU, AND
SONICHU WITH MY
PS3 AND GUITAR,
AND I'LL BE READY
TO ROCK THAT
HOUSE DOWN!





AAAAAAHH!



15



SHOOT! I'VE BECOME THE
VICTIM OF A HACKED PROGRAM.
THAT JASON AND HIS TROLLS
REALLY GRIND MY GEARS!







MY RING!



MY HIGH SCHOOL RING!



← I HAVE
FANGS FOR
MY EYE-
TEETH

HEH! YOU CAN PUT ME DOWN. YOU CAN SNAG MY MEDAL. BUT YOU CAN NEVER TAKE OR DESTROY MY HEART, MY SOUL, OR MY POWERS!

HA!



OW!



WHERE'D IT GO?



I TELEPORTED THE ORIGINAL MEDAL INTO THE WELL-TRUSTED HANDS OF MY TRUE SWEETHEART, BLANCA. IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO PAY THE PRICE!

ELECTRIC-HEDGEHOG POWER!

CHRIS CHAN

SONICU



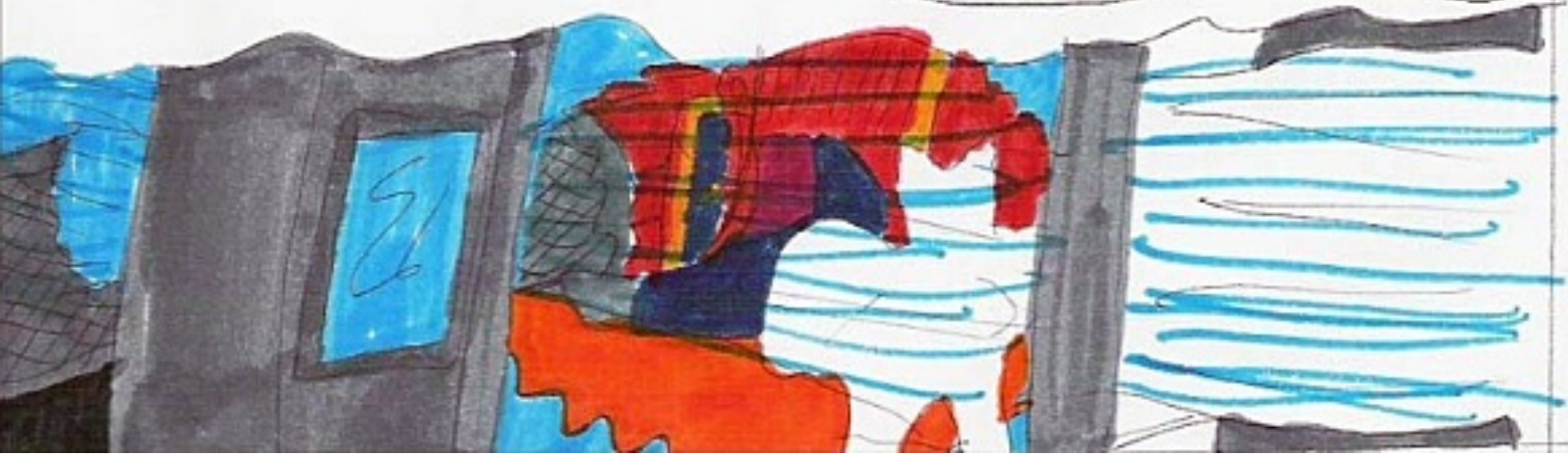
OHHHH...
C***!



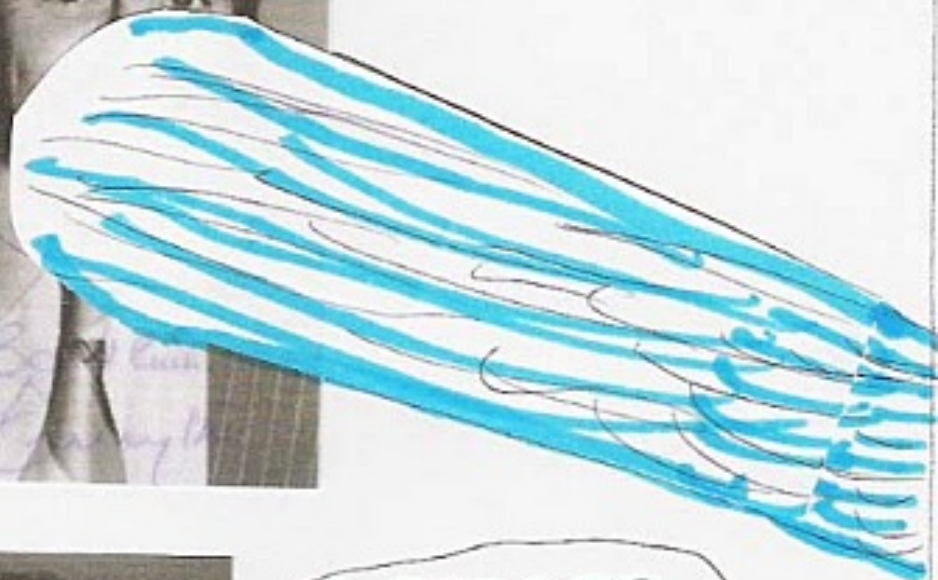
HYPER BEAM!



19



"AND NOW FOR SOMETHING COMPLETELY DIFFERENT..."



DINSDALE!

20



R RHOFE
RY REEF?



EH, YOU
TRULY DESERVE
THAT, YOU
THIEVING
IMPOSTOR!

JIMMY!!

**JIMMY HILL is an IMPOSTOR and a THIEF;
DO NOT BUY HIS FALSE "MERCHANDISE."

5 MINUTES LATER, AT 2:20 PM...

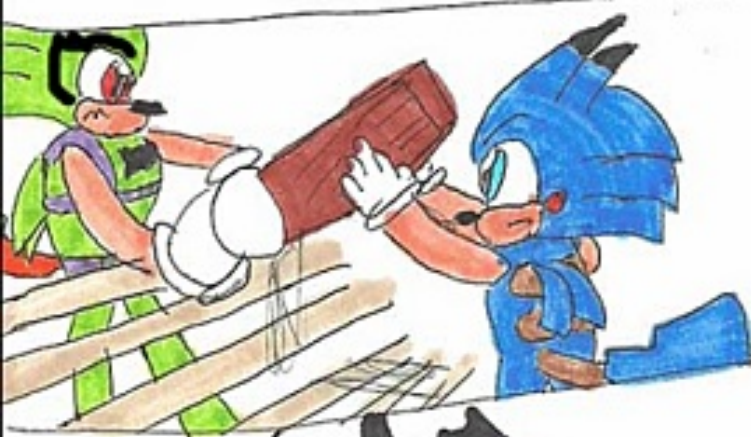


HHHHHHHHMMMM...

MEDITATE



TIMBER...



THE ONLY ONE WHO WILL SEE THE WINTER IS YOU, CHRISTOPHER! I WILL MAKE YOU JOIN MY DARK SIDE AND WAY OF LIFE. HEH!



RELDNAHC, I WAS EXPECTING YOU TO SHOW UP. IT IS TIME I MAKE A STAND FOR THE RIGHTOUS AND KICK YOUR A** IN OUR FINAL BATTLE! NOW COMES THE WINTER OF YOUR KIND AND YOUR EVIL.





I WOULD HAVE WAITED AN ETERNITY
FOR THIS... YOUR LIFE IS MINE,
PRIME-CHAN!





ANY LAST WORDS?

ONLY THREE WORDS...

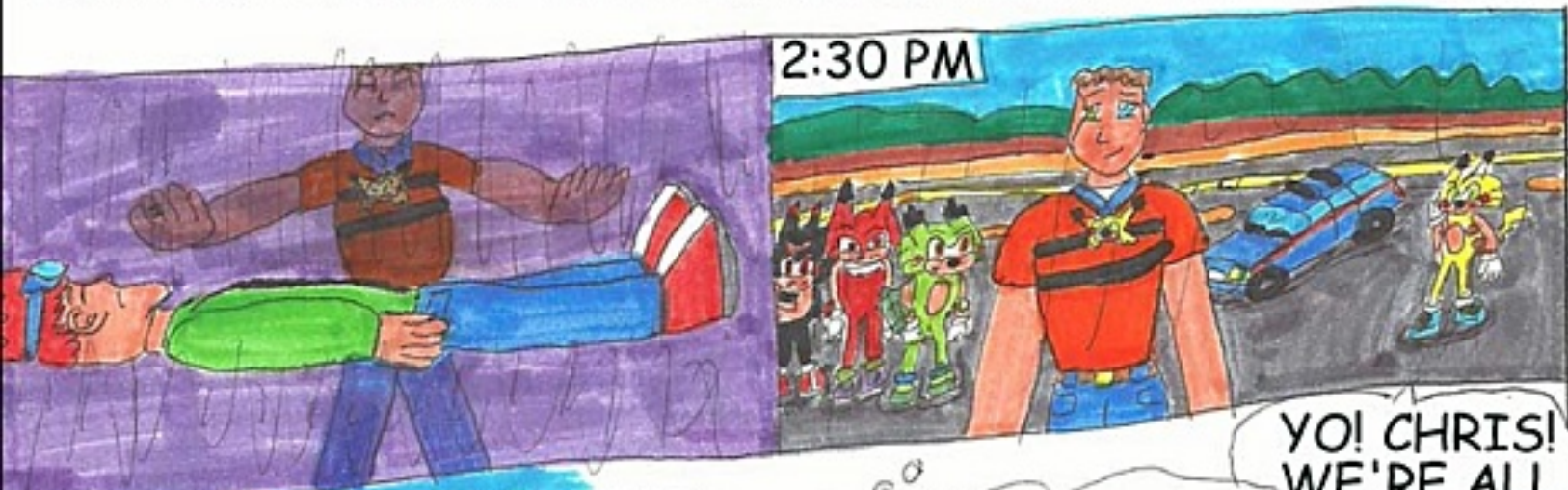


Nooooo...



DRINK MY BLOOD!

*ALL THIS TIME, AND REIDNAHC STILL NEVER WORE A SHIRT. WELL LIFE IS BETTRE NOW; THAT EVIL HOMO IS GONE, AND NAITSIHRC IS BACK STRAIGHT, AND KEL WILL FEEL A LOT BETTER NOW THAT HER SWEETHEART HAS RETURNED.

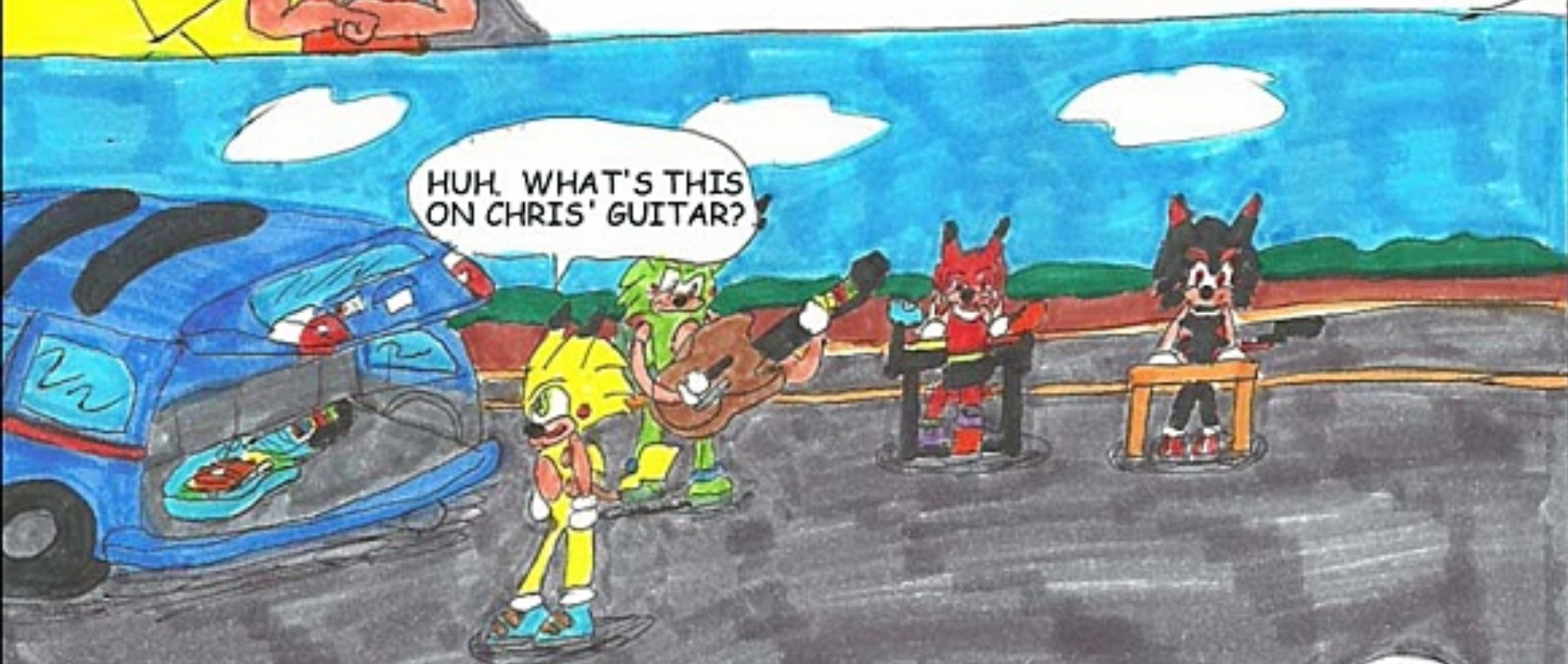


TELEPORT TO KEL'S WAITING BEDSIDE...

...KEL IS HAPPY... AND LOOKING SO FINE... NAITSIHRC IS VERY LUCKY.

YO! CHRIS! WE'RE ALL HERE!

COOL! THE WHOLE BAND IS HERE! LET'S GET SET UP TO KICK OUT THE JAMS! AND LIKE FOR KRATOS AGAINST ARES, THEIR END BEGINS TO ROCK!



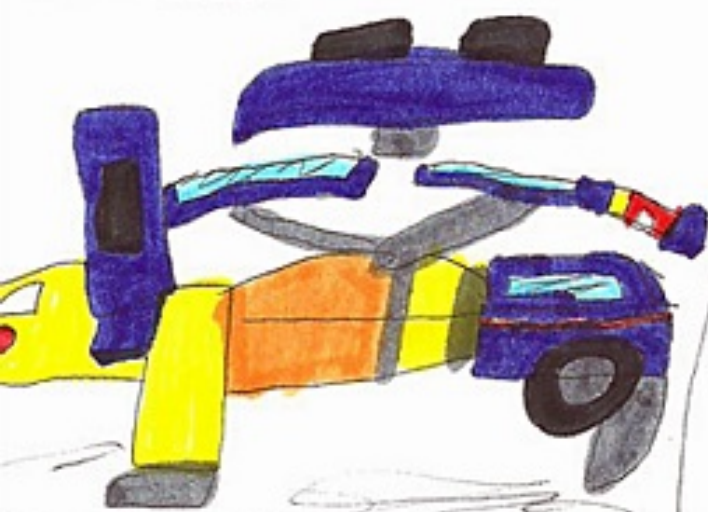
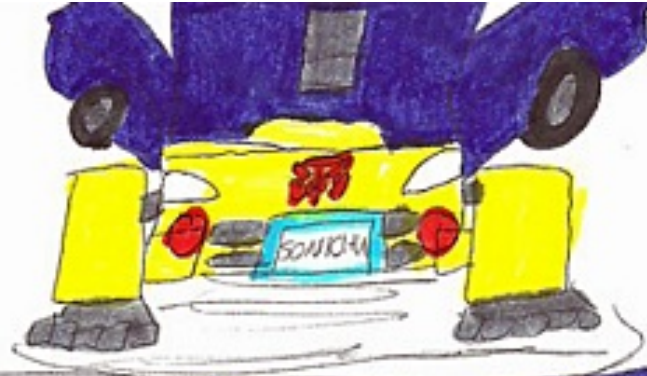
HUH, WHAT'S THIS ON CHRIS' GUITAR?



WHAT? THE SAME DRAWN SHIRT IN REAL-LIFE WAS IN THE LAUNDRY PILE.

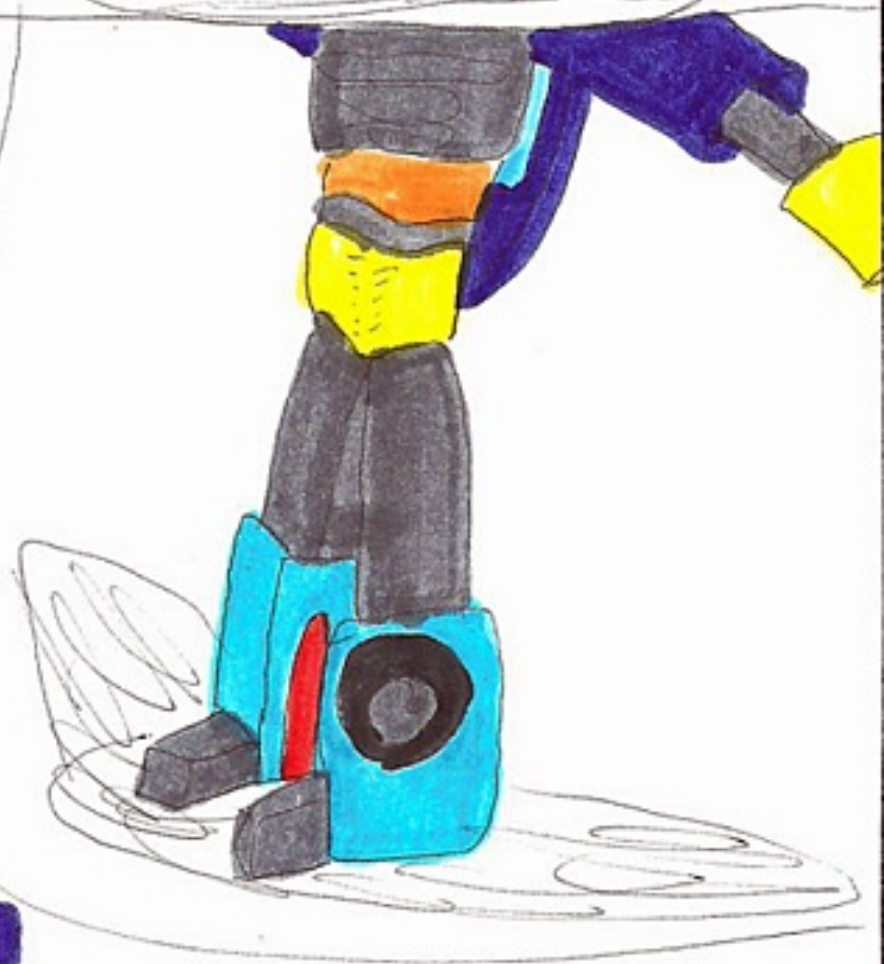
PLUS IT WAS DECEMBER WHEN I DREW THIS PAGE. AND I WAS CHILLIN' WITH MY WOMAN. BAM!

ANYWAY, ON WITH THE SHOW. SON-CHU, TRANSFORM.



(AUTOBOT)

SON-CHU





REVIVE ZORDON
Lyrics by Christian Weston Chandler
Played in tone to
CAT SCRATCH FEVER
by Ted Nugent





THEY SMASHED HIS TUBE
WHILE LOST IN SPACE,
AND THEN HE WAS GONE,
TO SAVE THE HUMAN RACE,
YET MORE EVIL FORCES
SHOWED UP,
AND THEY LOST THEIR
GOOD FANS,
WHEN THEY WENT AND
KILLED ZORDON!

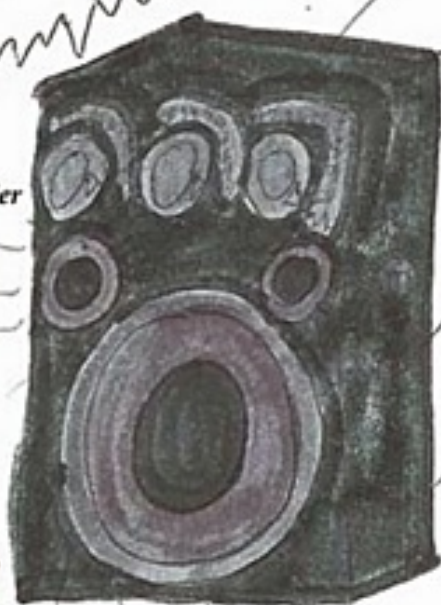


THEY NEED TO REVIVE ZORDON!
REVIVE ZORDON!

PRESIDENTS TRIED
TO ENFORCE, BUT
THAT PLOT WAS
TOO TRITE, ZORDON
WAS BETTER THAN
POLICE, HE HAD
GREAT POWERS
AND THEN SOME,
MIGHT AND MAGIC
RULED, AND FIVE
ZORDS RULES
OVER THREE.

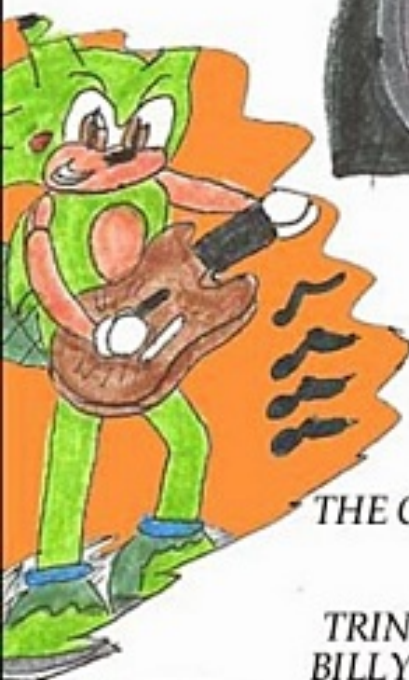
CRANKED UP
TO ELEVEN!!!

REVIVE ZORDON
Lyrics by
Christian Weston Chandler
Played in tune to
CAT SCRATCH FEVER
by Ted Nugent



THEY NEED TO REVIVE ZORDON!
REVIVE ZORDON!

THEY NEED TO REVIVE ZORDON!
REVIVE ZORDON!



THE ORIGINAL TEAM WAS BEYOND BEST,
TOMMY LOVED KIMBERLY
(SWEET AND TENDERLY)
TRINI WAS KEEPIN' IT REAL WITH ZACH,
BILLY HAD THE BRAINS TO TIME-TRAVEL,
AND JASON WAS LEADIN' RED!

30

SOLO!





KATHLEEN AND I,
WE NEED TO ESCAPE
AND RETIRE
FOREVER AT
OUR TWO-STORY
HOUSE IN THE
SUBURBS.

JASON, WE NEED TO GET THE
HELL OUT OF HERE, NOW!

YES; WE HAVE NO MUSICAL DEFENSE,
AND THIS BUILDING IS GOING DOWN!



LIKE CHRISTIAN, AND
UNLIKE YOU TWO
GAYWADS, I AM STRAIGHT,
AND I REFUSE TO
CONTINUE THIS RETARDED
GAME OF MOCKERY AND
SLANDER AND REMAIN
IN THIS HOBBY OF HELL!



WE ARE AUDI 5000;
GOOD BYE FOREVER,
YOU D***ED TROLLS!
JESUS, SAVE US TWO!



AAUGH!!! GAME OVER!!!

YEP. HEY, RED DUDE, DIDN'T
CHRISSY KILL YOU A
SHORT WHILE AGO?



YES, CHRISTIAN KILLED ME WITH HIS HYPER BEAM,
BUT WHERE WAS I GOING TO GO, DETROIT? NO.
THIS TROLLING GIG IS MY HELL. AND AFTER THIS
BUILDING'S CRUMBLING FALL, I WILL BE D**ED
TO AID THE COUNT GRADUON. I WAS MAIN
ASSISTANT TO ADOLF HITLER; BIGGEST MISTAKE
EVER. *SPITS* RIGHT IN THAT FUHER'S FACE.
YOU, CLYDE CASH AND THADDIUS, FOR BEING
HOMOS, YOU BOTH WILL HAVE THE MINION
DEVILS GNAWING AND GNASHING YOUR A**ES
FOR ALL ETERNITY.

NOT ONLY FOR BEING HOMOS, BUT FOR TROLLING
AND SLANDERING AND TARNISHING AN
INNOCENT MAN'S GOOD NAME AND FURTHER
DARKENING YOUR OWN KIND'S NAME AMONG
THE VIEW OF NOT ONLY CHRISTIAN, BUT TO
EVERYONE IN THE ENTIRE WORLD.



YET, AS A DEVIL MYSELF, I CAN DO THIS...
I SHALL BE HIDING IN THE SHELTER IN
THE BASEMENT UNTIL THIS EVENT BLOWS
OVER. TO YOU TWO, GOOD LUCK IN THE
EARTH'S LAVA CORE.

WELL, CLYDE, WE
HAVE ONLY TWO
OPTIONS; DIE BY
CHRIS' HANDS,
OR SUICIDE.
HOW DO YOU
WANT TO DIE?

RIGHT; WE ARE
UNANIMOUS THEN.
SHALL WE GO OUT
HOLDING HANDS?

NOT FROM HIS HANDS
OR POWER EVER! I
VOTE FOR SUICIDE
DOWN THE 72-STORY
ELEVATOR SHAFT.

WHY NOT? WE BOTH
ARE D***ED ANYWAY.
FOR TORTURING CHRIS
EMOTIONALLY AND
MENTALLY, WE WERE
NOT DOING OUR HOMO
KIND ANY FAVORS; WE
WORSENEDED CHRIS'
VIEW OF OUR KIND.

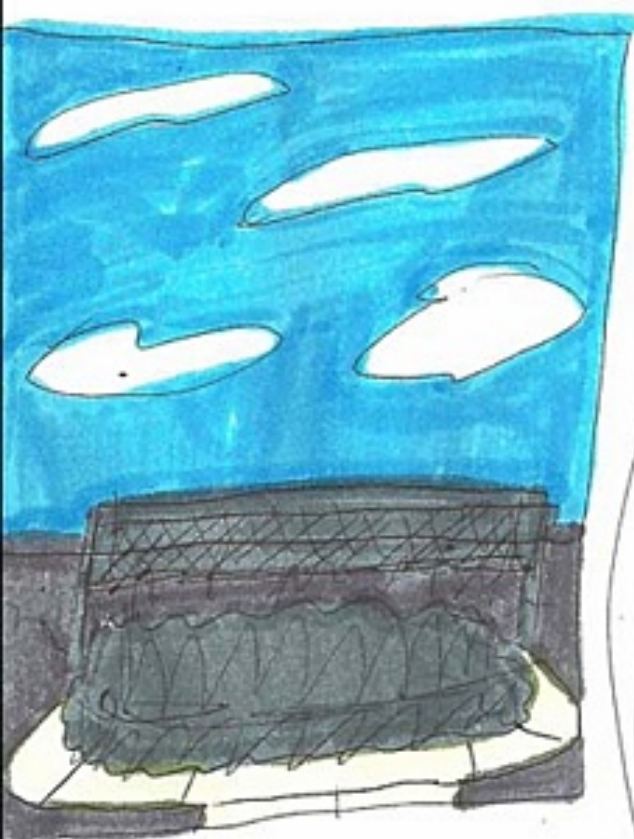
WELL, SEE YOU
IN HELL, JACK.



DINOZORDS EVOLVED TO
THE THUNDER POWER,
NINJA AND SHOGUN TITANUS,
ZEO CRYSTAL POWER,
AUTOBOT-STYLE WITH TURBO,
U.F.O. GOT LOST IN SPACE!

THEY NEED TO REVIVE ZORDON!
REVIVE ZORDON!

REVIVE ZORDON AND GET
THE POWER RANGERS BACK
TOGETHER, WHICH WAS
MOST AWESOME!!!
(COMPARED TO TODAY'S
C***PY "POWER RANGERS")



*THERE WERE ABOUT 1,500 PEOPLE WITHIN IN THE 4-CENT GARBAGE BUILDING'S LOWER 71 FLOORS. THOSE CLOSEST TO THE GROUND FLOOR MADE IT SAFELY AND UNSCATHED TO THE BASEMENT'S FALL-OUT SHELTER. SON-CHU AND THE REST OF US HEROES CLEARED UP THE MAJORITY OF THE RUBBLE. I CALLED FOR THE AMBULANCES; 20 OF THEM ARRIVED. 500 PEOPLE WERE PERFECTLY UNHARMED. 250 WERE TOO DRUNK OR PASSED OUT, AND THEY NEEDED HELP FROM THE SOBER TROLLS. HALF OF THE 250 DRUNKS MADE IT SAFELY; THE OTHER HALF, PLUS 125 SOBER, WERE EITHER HURT, INJURED OR DEAD. OUT OF THE REMAINING 500, THEY HAD 250 INJURED, 150 SAFE BUT HURT AND 100 DEAD. ALL D.O.A. TROLLS WERE CLEARED FROM THE SITE. LATER, A MEMORIAL WOULD BE DEDICATED FOR ALL OF THE VICTIMS OF THE TROLLING DOWNFALL. NO ONE WOULD EVER REBUILD THE BUILDING AS WELL AS BOTH THE ENCYCLOPEDIA DRAMATICA AND 4-CENT GARBAGE WEBSITES AGAIN. AND BOTH WEBSITES WERE COMPLETELY DESTROYED; EVERY LAST MEGABIT OF DATA. FOR NOW, WE MOVE ON WITH THE STORY...

SIGH WHAT A WASTE... EVERY LAST ONE OF THOSE PEOPLE COULD HAVE DONE A LOT MORE WITH THEIR LIVES, BUT INSTEAD, THEY WASTED THEIR TIME SPYING, HACKING, AND TORTURING THE INNOCENTS. THAT D*** TMZ SHOW WAS NO BETTER EITHER D*** TABLOIDS.

YES. AND THEY HAD NO RIGHT INVADING MINE AND ROSEY'S PRIVATE MOMENTS EITHER...

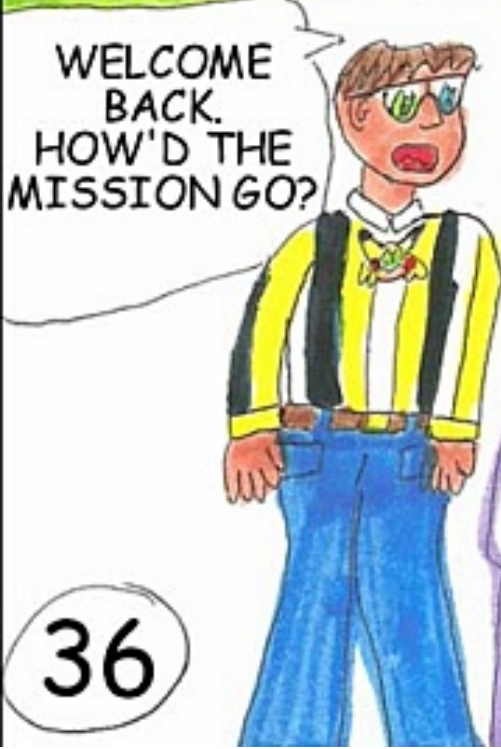
I HATE THAT SHOW!



GEEZE! CAN'T A GIRL EVEN PUT
IN A TAMPON WITHOUT BEING
TABLOIDED OR EXPLOITED?!



UHHH... THIS ONE TIME... I SAW
A LIZARD BY A TWEE... AND I
WIZZED ON IT. HEH-HEH...
IS THAT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU?
GET THOSE CAMWAS OFF OF ME!
I'M JUST A KID!!!

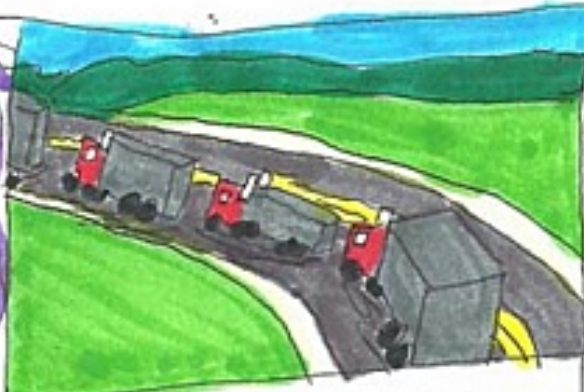


TELEPORTS IN





SUCCESSFUL, CHRISTIAN. ALL FINAL TESTS OF THE VACCINE WERE OF FULL SUCCESS AS WELL...



AFTER HAVING RETURNED THE CRATES OF THE VACCINE TO OUR TIME, I REQUESTED AID OF THE WATER TREATMENT AND MEDICAL FACILITIES.

THE 1,000 CRATES WERE TRANSPORTED IN 50 MACK TRUCKS. THE VACCINE WOULD BE LATER TESTED FURTHER OVER THE NEXT 6 MONTHS, THEN DISPENSED INTO THE WORLD'S DRINKING WATERS.

AND SO, ON FEBRUARY 24, 2009, ALL AROUND THE WORLD, EVERY LAST PERSON WILL BE CURED AND PROTECTED OF THE ORIENTATION OF HELL, AND THAT DAY WILL BE DECLARED...

Christian Love Day;

NOT ONLY A CONSIDERED SECOND VALENTINES' DAY, BUT THE DAY ALL PEOPLE IN TRUE, STRAIGHT LOVE WILL REMAIN JUST THAT; ALL HOMOSEXUALITY AND ASEXUALITY WILL BE LEFT EXTINCT AND FORGOTTEN, THANKS TO THE BLOOD OF CHRISTIAN WESTON CHANDLER, OF RUCKERSVILLE, VIRGINIA, BORN ON FEBRUARY 24, 1982.



AND, SPOILER ALERT, AFTER THE DEATH OF GRADUON'S SCEPTER, SILVANA ROSECHU WILL BECOME ALL WOMAN; SHE AND I WILL BECOME A TRUE LOVE COUPLE AS WELL.

PROPS TO SETH McFARLINE.

AT LAST, UNDER GOD AND
JESUS' WILL, ALL TRUE
LOVE WILL BE RIGHT
AND JUST FOREVER.



* GASP *

HI, CHRIS.

WELL, MY FAMILY
AND I WERE
VISITING THE
NEARBY NATIONAL
PARK, AND I
HEARD THE SONG
FROM THERE,
ABOUT A QUARTER-
MILE AWAY. SO
I WALKED ON
OVER TO CHECK
IT OUT, AND I
RECOGNIZED
YOU. A BIT SHY
AND FLUSTERED
FOR A SHORT
WHILE, I
COURAGED
UP AND CAME
TO SAY HEY.
I AM A BIG
FAN OF YOUR
COMIC SERIES
ON YOUR CWCIPEDIA.

OH... MY GOD!
MEGAN MARIE
GRIFFIN! I
LOVED YOU FROM
YOUR SHOW, AND
YOU STILL LOOK
SO HOT AND
AWESOME.
WHAT ARE YOU
DOIN' HERE IN
TENNESSEE?

HOW COOL IS
THIS? WE ARE
FANS OF EACH
OTHER. SWEET!



EXCUSE ME, SIR, DO YOU KNOW THE TIME?



FIRSTLY, SIR, MEGAN IS A WOMAN, AND I WILL HAVE NO ONE MISLABEL HER OTHERWISE. SECOND, IT IS 3:05 PM.



OH WELL, EXCUSE ME. MY APOLOGIES, MADAM CHRISSY.

I AM A MAN! AND MY NAME IS CHRISTIAN! YOU DUMBA**!!!



SUCH GROSS MISLABELINGS REALLY GRIND MY GEARS.



WOW! THANK YOU FOR STANDING UP FOR ME LIKE THAT. YOU ARE REALLY STRONG. I WAS RIGHT TO IGNORE THE BAD RUMORS; YOU ARE A GOOD MAN.



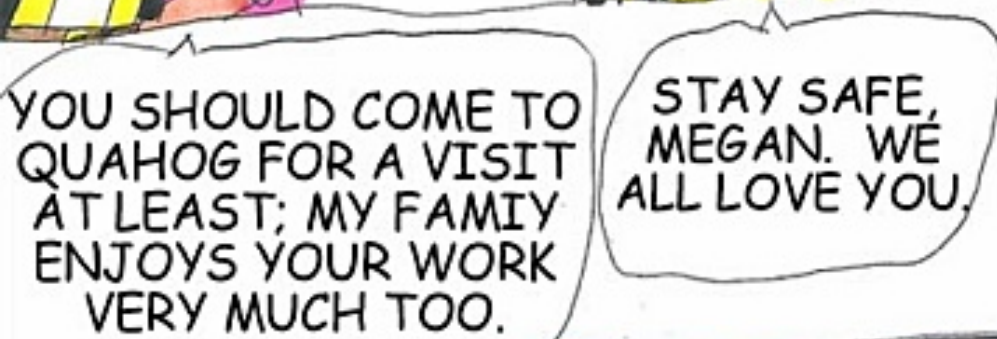
I FEEL LIKE I
HAVE KNOWN YOU
FOR YEARS. I
WANT TO THANK
YOU FOR YOUR
NOBLE DEED
PROPERLY.

OH, DON'T WORRY;
I AM CONSENTUAL.

THANK YOU. IT IS
REFRESHING TO BE
FULLY UNDERSTOOD
AND APPRECIATED.

OOH... LORDY! I
WOULD ACCEPT THAT
HAPPILY. HAS SETH
LET YOU TURN 18 YET?





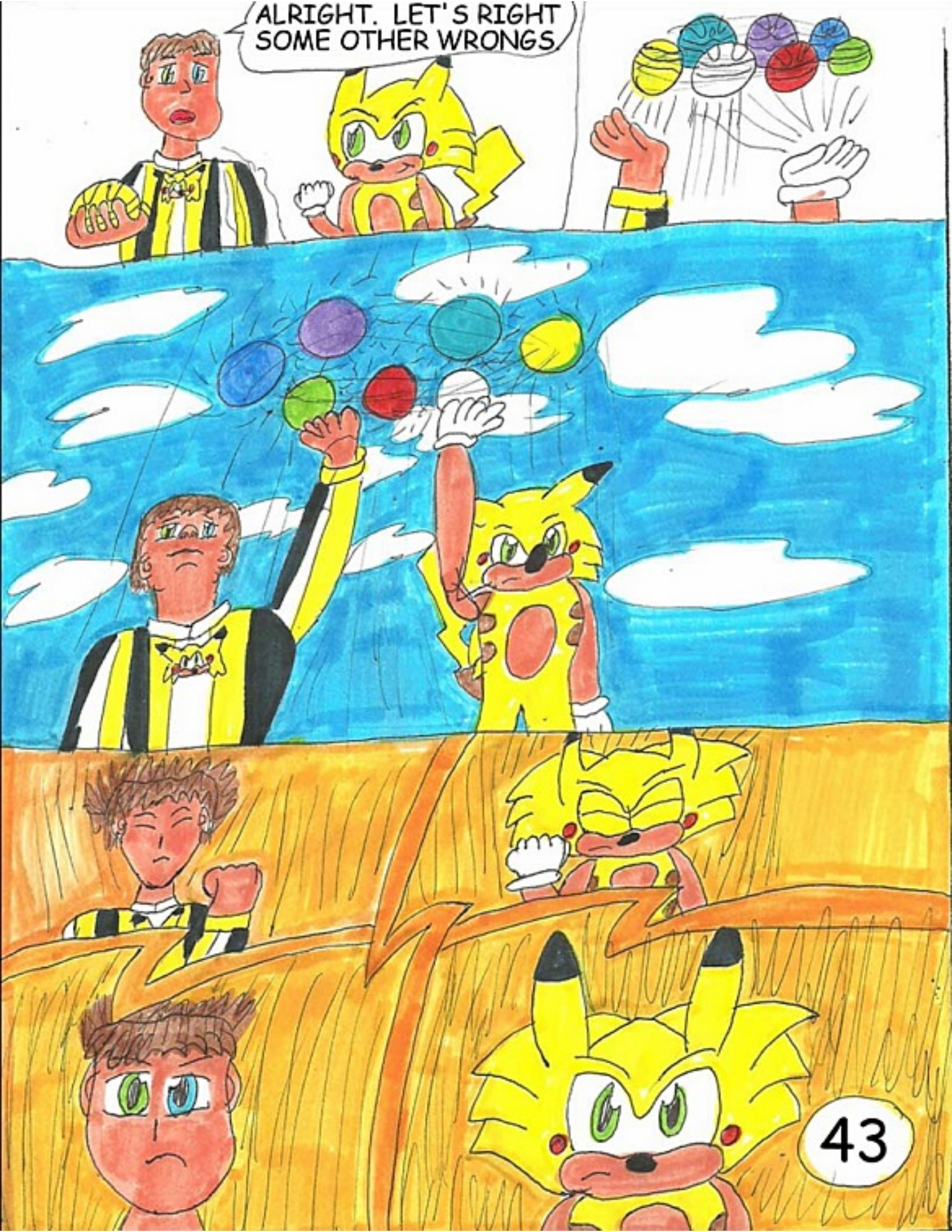
I, PERSONALLY, WANT TO EXTEND MY APOLOGIES FOR OFFENDING
A BUNCH OF HOMOSEXUAL PEOPLE AND OTHERS WITH THE PAST
FEW PAGES. I HAVE STATED TIME AFTER TIME, AGAIN AND
AGAIN, THAT I, CHRISTIAN WESTON CHANDLER, AM AND ALWAYS
HAVE BEEN A STRAIGHTMAN, AND UNLESS STATED OTHERWISE
OF A FEW, THE MAJORITY OF MY CHARACTERS, INCLUDING
SONICHA AND ROSECHU, ARE ALL STRAIGHT TOO. FINALLY, I HAVE
DRILLED THOSE FACTS INTO Y'ALL'S THICK SKULLS SUCCESSFULLY.



01/10/2010

WHILE, I DO FEEL THE SUCCESS, I FEEL REMORSE, BECAUSE
OF A DECREASE IN FAN SUPPORT. REGARDLESS OF Y'ALL'S OWN
RACE, ORIENTATION, "LOVE-US" OR "HATE-AND-TROLL US", I WOULD
PROBABLY ENDED THIS EARLY BOOK #3 WITHOUT YOUR
SUPPORT AND ALL. YOU ALL ARE WHAT YOU ALL ARE, AND
I AM HETEROSEXUAL. AND I DEEPLY APOLOGIZE FOR
OFFENDING Y'ALL. PLEASE DO NOT LEAVE ME, I WILL DRAW
AND WRITE WHAT I APPROPRIATELY WILL. Christian W. Chandler.

ALRIGHT. LET'S RIGHT
SOME OTHER WRONGS



COLLOSAL
CHRIS CHAN



ULTRA
SONICHU



ESTABLISHING PSYCHIC
TELECOMMUNICATION.
DO YOU READ ME,
SONICHU?

GOOD. WE RANDEVOUZ IN
MINNESOTA LATER. FOR
NOW, I'M HEADING BACK
TO CWCVILLE.

BACK AT YA.



10-4, LOUD AND CLEAR,
COLLOSAL C. I REMEMBER
THE PLAN VERY WELL.

AND I WILL GO TO RULECWC
AND MEET UP WITH DARKBIND.
DON'T DROP YOUR POWER EARLY,
BIG C.



LATER...



CHRIS! OH MY DOG,
HOW HAPPY AM I
TO SEE YOU AGAIN.



THANK YOU, PATTI.
I'M HAPPY TO
SEE YOU TOO.



I HAVE CONTINUED TO KEEP CRYSTAL
SAFE. SHE MANAGED TO COMMUNICATE
WITH ME A FEW TIMES BEFORE.
NOW YOU CAN FINALLY REAWAKEN
HER, MY FRIEND.





“ OHHH... CHRISTOPHER?

.....

WELL, THE HOSPITAL IS SENDING AN AMBULANCE; THE MEDICS WILL CHECK HER CONDITIONS FULLY. HOW IS SHE NOW?

CRYSTAL SEEMS TO BE OKAY; HER BREATHING IS STABLE, AND SHE SHOULD WAKE UP SOON. I THINK SHE EVEN OPENED HER EYES A BIT DURING THE RESCUE.

THAT'S GOOD. YOU GO FINISH YOUR TASKS; PATTI AND I, WE WILL WATCH OVER CRYSTAL. I'LL CALL YOU LATER TO UPDATE ABOUT ANY NEW CONDITIONS. AND I WILL INFORM HER ABOUT YOUR MAYORAL PLANS.

THANK YOU BOTH. I'LL SEE Y' ALL LATER.

MEANWHILE, IN RULECWC...



INSIDE THE CASTLE...

DA CAVE.

CRACK

RRROOOOAAAR!!!!

FINALLY! THE CHAOTIC
CRYSTAL POWERS HAVE
RELEASED ME FROM MY
STONE SHELL!!!
HOW LONG WAS I OUT?



GASP



DARKBIND SONICHU, FEAR NOT.
FOR BEHOLD I BRING TIDINGS
OF GREAT JOY, TO YOU AND ALL
OF THE MONARCHY OF RULECWC OF
ENGLAND. UNTO YOU ALL ON THIS
DAY, YOUR PRINCESS ZELINA
ROSECHU SHALL BE REAWAKENED
TO RECLAIM HER ROLE ALONG-SIDE
HER FATHER, THE ELDER KING.
AWAKEN AND ARISE,
PRINCESS ZELINA!

DARKBIND? WHAT HAPPENED?



OH HH...

MY LOVE, IT HAS BEEN
TEN LONG YEARS...
CLAWDORF RELEASED
THE POWER OF THE
CHAOTIC CRYSTALS
DURING THE GRAND
BALL THEN, AND YOU
COLLAPSED INTO DEEP
SLEEP FROM THE
ROYAL LINK TO THE
CRYSTALS. I SEARCHED
LONG AND HARD FOR THE
CRYSTALS. I FOUND HELP
AND NOW YOU HAVE FINALLY
BEEN REWAKENED.
I WORRIED AND PRAYED
FOR YOU AND YOUR
SAFE RETURN ALL
THE WHILE.

YOU DID ALL THAT, AND
ENDURED ALL THAT WORRY
FOR ME? AWWW!



NOW THERE'S A SWEET
REUNION. MY JOB
HERE IS DONE.

OOP, COLES THE ROOF-
HATCH BEHIND ME.
THERE WE GO.



THANK YOU,
SWEETHEART!



LATER, IN MINNESOTA, AT THE HOUSE OF ONE ALEC BENSON LEARY...



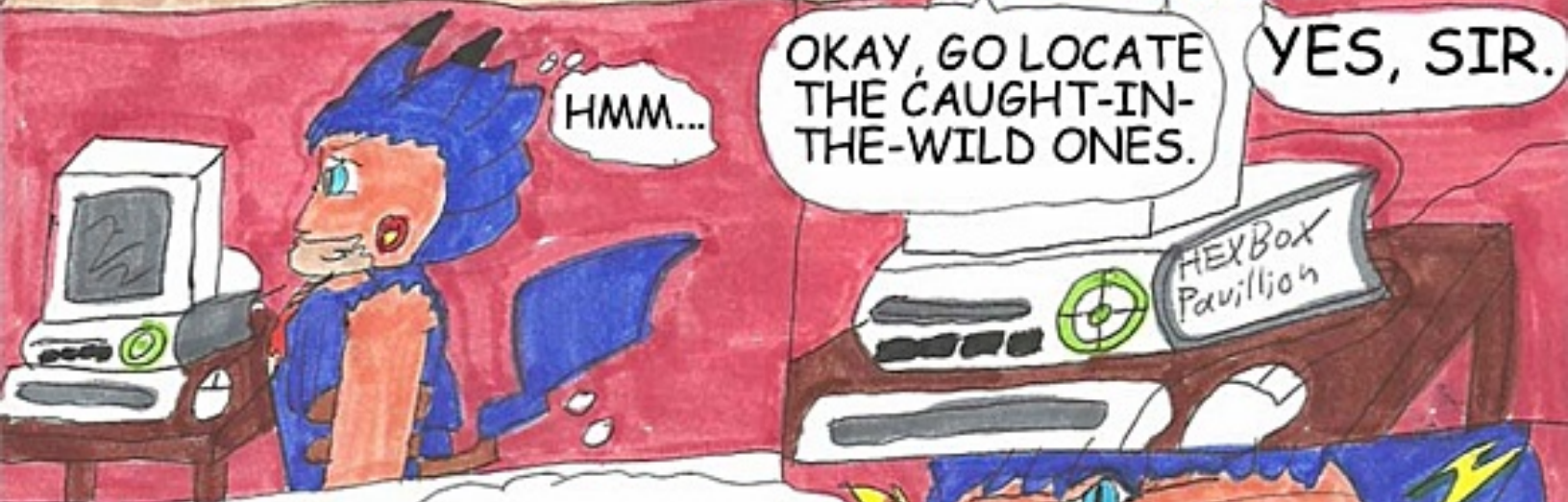
YOU READY, SONICHU?

YEAH, BIG C.,
LET'S SET THIS
RECORD STRAIGHT.



OKAY, GO LOCATE
THE CAUGHT-IN-
THE-WILD ONES.

YES, SIR.



HMM...

AS I EXPECTED...
HIS COMPUTER IS
OF MICROSOFT.



AH... THE INNER-COMPUTER WORLD NEVER CEASES TO AMAZE ME.

NOW THEN... USING THE SAVED DATA FROM THIS COMPUTER, I CAN LOG-IN AS THIS ADMIN.

YES, THE FILE MANAGER. SELECT ALL FILES, AND DELETE.

ADMIN DATA... THE IP ADDRESSES OF THOSE FOUR... B-LOCKED, AND B-HURT FOR THEM.

AND THE FINALE. ALL FOUR ACCOUNTS...DELETED.

ASPERPEDIA

	MOVE	COPY	DELETE
~.htm	~	~	~
~.jpg	~	~	~
~.qfx	~	~	~

NO FILES UPLOADED/
CREATED

ALEC: IP ~ [locked]
EVAN: IP ~ [locked]
SEAN: IP ~ [locked]
MAO: IP ~ [locked]

DELETE ALL
ACCOUNTS?

YES NO

ASPERPEDIA





IT'S ABOUT TIME I GET THIS TOWER PACK TO ITS DESKTOP AND... HMM? WHAT'S THIS APP?

A BETTER DATING SIMULATOR WHY IS THIS NOT ON THE PLAYSTATION NETWORK?



WELL, I'LL JUST MOVE THIS INTO MY PERSONAL CPU, REFORMAT IT FOR PS3 AND CHECK IT OUT LATER. NOW THEN...

500 KB SMALL; 500 GB OF HARD DRIVE FRYIN' FURY. NOW TO RETURN TO MY BODY.





YO, BIG C., ARE
YA ABOUT DONE
YET?

5 MINUTES EARLIER...



BADLY DRAWN.



THIS PLACE
IS A MESS.



OUTSIDE!



AH-HA!

I DON'T KNOW, ASPERCHU...
I'M SICK OF ALEC'S C***PY
"SHOPPING CENTER".

HUH?



GASP
IS THAT...?



NO WAY!



I TOLD YOU ALL HE'D...
HE'D...HE'D COME TO SAVE
US. NO ONE BE...BE...
BELIEVED ME.

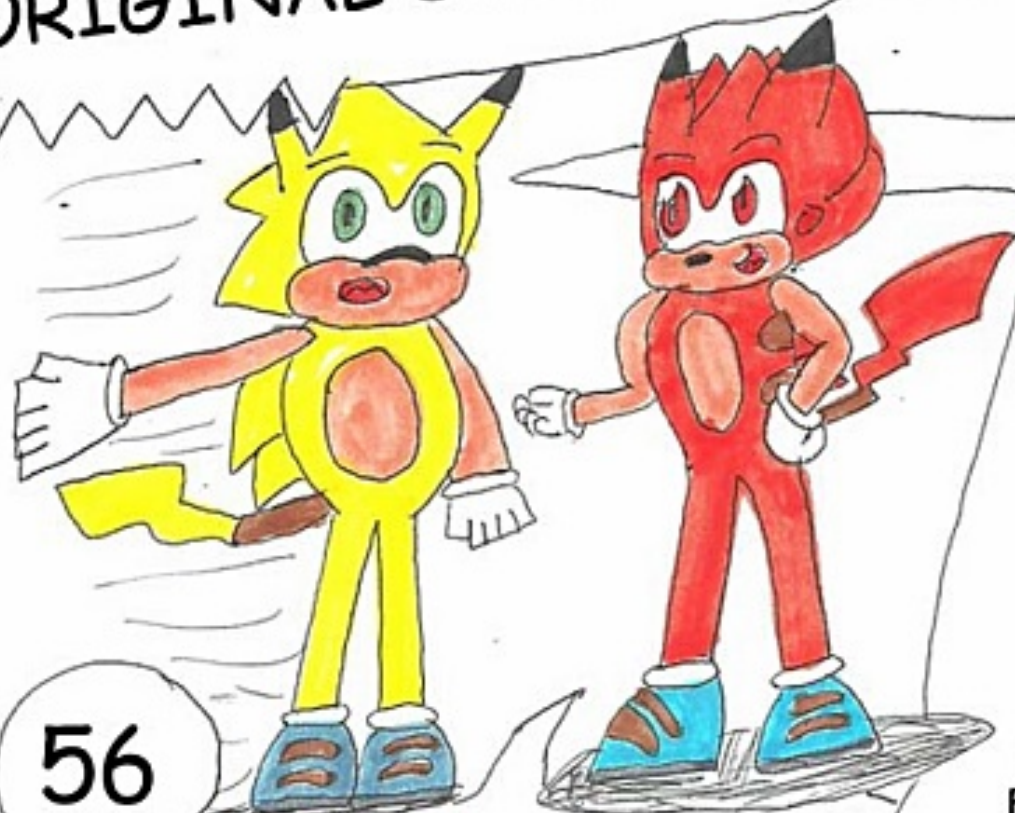


OUR SAVIOR! THE ORIGINAL SONICHU!!!



GASP!
MR. SONICHU.
I AM NOT
WORTHY.

AT EASE, FELLOW
SONICHU. I AM
MORTAL LIKE
Y'ALL ARE, YET
I HAVE READ
OF YOUR PLIGHTS,
AND WE ARE
HERE TO HELP.



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IT IS ALRIGHT; CHRISTIAN IS A
GOOD MAN; HE FORGIVES YOU.

OOH! OOH! IS CHRISTIAN
WESTON CHANDLER HERE
TOO?! IT REALLY BROKE
MY HEART WHEN ALEC
MADE ME BETRAY THE
IMAGE OF CHRISTIAN
AND MAKE A FALSE GOD
OUT OF THE BROWN-
STRIPED ONE. AND I
FROZE UP WHILE
WATCHING HIM GET
SET ON FIRE BY ALEC'S
METAL MONSTER. I
PRAYED FOR FORGIVENESS
FROM THE REAL CHRISTIAN.
SONICHU, WILL HE
FORGIVE ME?



THANK YOU, SIR. WE ARE VERY EXCITED FOR YOUR ARRIVAL. ALEC IS NOT THE BEST CARETAKER HERE: HE GIVES MORE CARE AND ATTENTION TO ASPERIA, MAX, BENNY, SITTING CHU, JONAS, DIXIE, AND THAT NAMELESS GREEN ONE. HE FORMED US TO LOOK LOW-RESOLUTION, BLOCKY, GROSS AND RETARDED: IS THAT A NOTION OF A CARING INDIVIDUAL? NO, IT IS NOT.



HE CURSED US SEVEN WITH HIS OWN ASPERGERS AND NEGATIVE INFLUENCES. EVEN WORSE, HE PUSHES HOMOSEXUALITY ONTO ME WITH EVAN'S SIMONCHU... IT IS A CONSTANT NIGHTMARE TO ME, EVEN BEING FORCED TO DO THE ACT IN THE "HONEYMOON" VIDEO... WAHH!!! GOD, PLEASE RELEASE ME OF THIS HELL!!!



WE NEVER WANTED TO BE NAMED AFTER THE ORIGINAL ONES IN YOUR WORLD: I WANTED TO BE NAMED KITTY. "SONICHU" WANTED TO BE CALLED MIKE. "WILD": BOB. AND SO ON. ALEC TORE THE SPIKES AND TAILS FROM SOME OF US. WE WERE ALL BORN HERE IN MINNESOTA FROM OUR FATHER SONICHU WHO WAS ALSO BORN HERE. UPON BREEDING THE BUNCH OF US, AS WELL AS ASPERIA, BENNY, SITTING CHU, JONAS, DIXIE AND THE GREEN GUY, THERE WERE FIVE ROSEYS THAT ALEC DECIDED TO NOT CARE FOR AT ALL. THEY GET TREATED LIKE CAGED HAMSTERS.



ACTUALLY, THERE'S ONLY FOUR OF THEM NOW: ONE TRIED TO REPORT ALEC TO THE ASPCA, BUT BEFORE SHE COULD MAKE IT THERE, SHE LOST HER LIFE BY THE HANDS OF DINO DASH... THAT WAS ONE EXAMPLE THAT SCARED US ALL WITH INTENSE FEAR. THE REMAINING FOUR HAVE GROWN TO BE REGULAR ROSECHUS NOW... CAGED IN ALEC'S BASEMENT. MY NAME SHOULD BE TRISHA.



UH!!!!... UH!!!!...
I'M WHISPERIN'!
YOU KNOW WHAT
I'M SAYIN'?
MY NAME'S
WHISPERIN'!



I USED TO HAVE MY PSYCHIC POWERS, BUT ALEC NUMBED MY MIND WITH THE ASPERGERS... NUMBIE BE MY NAME... THE "GRANDPA" SONICHU WAS OUR FATHER... HE WAS 20 WHEN THE LAST OF US WAS BRED BETWEEN HIM AND ALEC'S DITTO... DAD BECAME OLD WITH BILL'S AGE-ACCELERATION MACHINE... HEADACHE!!!



WE NEVER WANTED ASPERGERS; WE NEVER WANTED TO LOOK STUPID, GROSS AND RETARDED. AND WE ARE SICK AND TIRED OF ALEC AND HIS CREW. THIS BODY TYPE AND THESE GLASSES ARE TERRIBLE. I NEED A GIRLFRIEND TOO.



MY GOD! WELL, CHRIS AND I, WE WILL SET THE GIRLS FREE AND GET THEM WELL-FED AND STARTED ON A BETTER LIFE. FOR NOW, Y'ALL GATHER ROUND. I WILL CURE Y'ALL OF YOUR MENTAL BLOCKS, IMPROVE YOUR LOOKS AND RAISE YOUR IQ AND SELF-CONFIDENCE GREATLY.

CHAOTIC REMEDY



*NOW INTRODUCING, BORN IN MINNESOTA,
HEALED FROM MENTAL PROBLEMS AND
SUCH PAST ABUSE...

MICHAEL SONICHU (GRASS) BOBBY SONICHU (WATER) KITTY ROSECHU



FLYING) TRISHA ROSECHU

(FIGHTING) WHISP SONICHU

(PSYCHIC) SWIFT SONICHU





YO, BRO, YOU
LOOKIN' SHARP!

DON'T MESS WITH
DAT AND DESE LOOKS!

SMART.

AWESOME!

I'D HIT THAT! ❤️

FLYIN' HIGH AND
LOOKIN' FINE!



JUST CALL
ME... MITCH!

MITCH
SONICHU

AFTER

EXTREME
ELECTRIC
MAKEOVER

BEFORE



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© Chadler W.
Chadler, March, 2000



WOW! I FEEL MOST CONFIDENT,
MORE INTELLIGENT, AND WE
ALL LOOK A LOT BETTER THAN
BEFORE, AND EVEN BETTER THAN
ALEC AND HIS CREW. SONICHU,
HOW CAN WE EVER THANK YOU
AND CHRISTIAN?



ALL WE ASK IS THAT Y' ALL LIVE
YOUR LIVES PEACEFULLY AND
ENJOY. ALSO, NOT LETTING ALEC
AND HIS POSSEE MAKE YOU PRETEND
TO BE FROM CWCVILLE OR PRETEND
TO BE WE ORIGINALS, AND THAT
THEY KEEP THEIR ADS OFF OF OUR
SONICHU & ROSECHU SITE WOULD
BE GREATLY APPRECIATED.

COOL.

WE WILL NOT
PRETEND WITH
THOSE LIES
ANYMORE, AND I
WILL KEEP ALEC
STRAIGHT ON
THE AD-LIMITS.
THANK YOU
SOO MUCH!

YO, BIG C., ARE YA
ABOUT DONE YET?



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OH, YEAH, HE'S DONE.





WHAT HAPPENED?

OH, THAT'S COOL: HE NEEDED A NEW HARD DRIVE ANYWAY

OH, CHRIS BLEW UP ALEC'S P.C.

WELL, SONICHU, I TOOK DOWN ASPERPEDIA. YOU MADE OVER THESE POKEMON WELL. WELL, I GUESS WE'LL... UH...



WHAT'S UP WITH THEM?

THEY'RE THINKIN' YOU AND I ARE LIKE GOD AND JESUS OR SOMETHING.

OH. LISTEN, Y'ALL, I AM NOT A GOD, BUT A SERVANT OF HIM AND JESUS LIKE THE REST OF YOU.

THE FIRST COMMANDMENT READS, "THOU SHALT HAVE NO OTHER GODS BEFORE HIM." BUT I APPRECIATE THE GESTURE.



WE BEG YOUR PARDON, CHRISTIAN, BUT WE SEVEN ARE JUST ELATED TO HAVE YOU AND SONICHU COME TO US AND OFFER UNTO US YOUR GOODWILL.



THANK YOU, SIR.

IT IS OKAY ASPER... PARDON. MITCH SONICHU. ALSO, MICHAEL, I FORGIVE YOU OF "BARING FALSE WITNESS AGAINST ME."



CRASH

OH...NO...

WHAT WAS THAT?



ORIGINAL CREATOR AND DOOMED HEDGEHOG IN RANGE. BLADE PREPARED.



PROTECT!



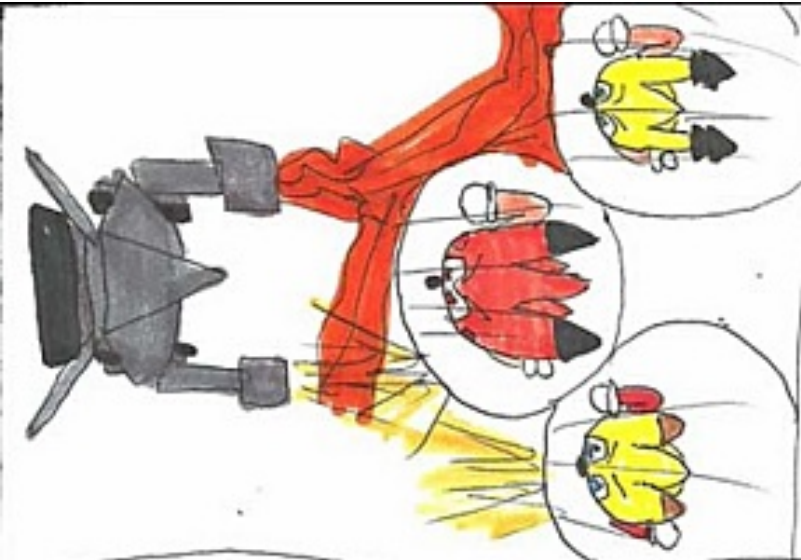
GAMEPLAN: TRISHA, USE PROTECT ON US ALL. SONICHU, MICHAEL AND MITCH, ATTACK THE BOT WITH SIMULANEOUS MACH PUNCHES: ONE HIGH, ONE MIDDLE, ONE LOW. I'LL LOCK-ON AND FIRE A ZAP-CANNON. THEN SWIFT, USE PROTECT ON US ALL. THEN WITHIN THE METAL MONST, AN EXPLOSION WILL BE ACTIVATED.



PREPARING TO
FIRE AMMO AND
FLAME...

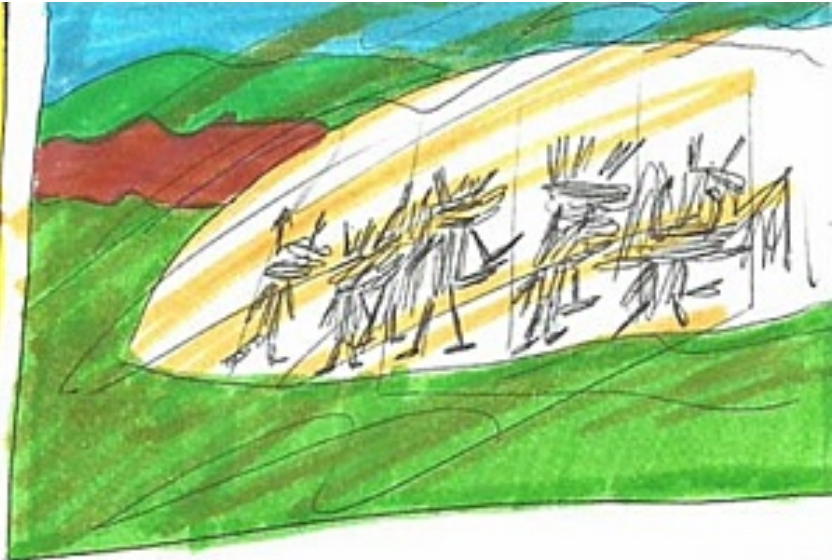
PROTECT





BAM!
BAM! **BAM!**





IS EVERYONE
ALRIGHT?



WE'RE ALL OKAY,
CHRISTIAN.



HEY! THERE'S ALEC!

LET'S GO KICK HIS
A** FOR GIVING US
ASPERGERS AND
DRAWING US
SOOO TERRIBLY!!!

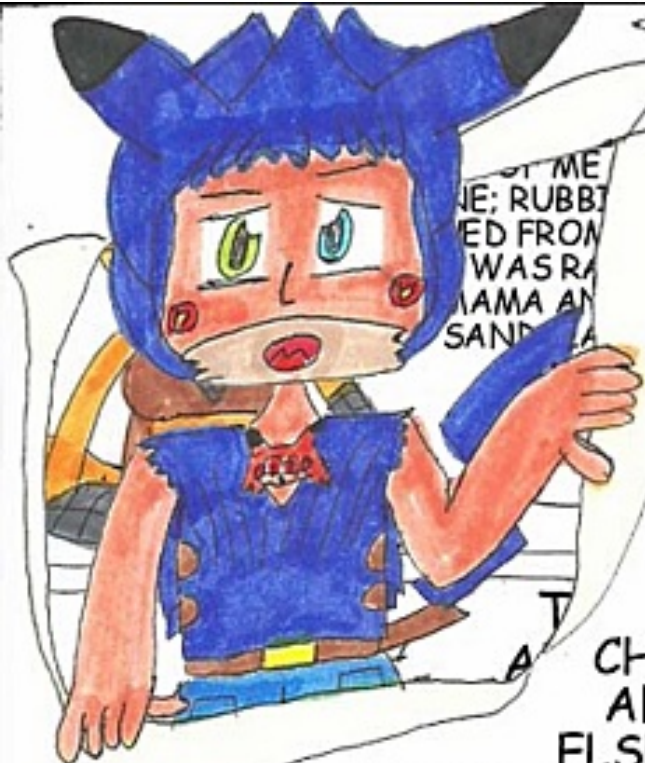
I THINK ALL OF THE PROBLEMS
HERE IN MINNESOTA WILL BE
RESOLVED VERY SHORTLY.

ACTUALLY, CHRIS, THERE
ARE FOUR CAGED ROSECHUS
IN ALEC'S BASEMENT.

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OH. WELL, I'LL TELEPORT THEM
ALL TO SAFETY, THEN FINALLY
DEAL WITH SLAWHEEL.





I WOULD LIKE TO STATE TO ALL OF THE READERS THAT BETWEEN THESE PAGES AND ALL OTHERS IN OTHER PLACES, SUCH AS THE ASPERCHU PAGES, ALL CHARACTERS OF ANY SUPPOSED LINKS ARE NOT LINKED AT ALL. THE RE-DRAWN CHARACTERS IN ANY OF THE "ASPERCHU" PAGES AND THEIR "PERSONALITIES" AND "FATES" ARE NOT EVEN SIMILAR TO THE ORIGINAL CHARACTERS WHO ORIGINATED WITHIN ANY OF MY BOOK'S PAGES OR ANYTHING ELSE ORIGINALLY CREATED FROM MY OWN MIND AND HAND. FOR EXAMPLE, THE ORIGINAL FLYING ROSECHU, GRASS AND FIGHTING SONICHUS, NAMED ANGLICA, WILD AND PUNCHY, ARE ALL STILL ALIVE AND WELL; THAT IS FACT. THE "HAPPY TREE FRIEND"-ESQUE DEATHS IN THE "ASPERCHU" PAGES ARE PURE FICTION AND UNOFFICIAL. THE REAL WILD SONICHU IS STRAIGHT, WORKING AS CWCVILLE'S LEADING CARPENTER, WITH SIMON LA ROSECHU AS HIS SWEETHEART, AND CWCVILLE'S LEADING BUILDING CONSTRUCTOR AND ARCHITECT. THE ORIGINAL SONICHU IS NOT RELATED TO ASPERCHU/MITCH SONICHU AT ALL. PUNCHY IS NOT WEAK; WITH FIGHT-MOVES AGAINST STEEL-TYPES, HE WINS; NO-BRAINER. ALSO, BUBBLES IS NOT STUPID; SHE IS A VERY SMART AND CAREFUL WOMAN WITH A STERN PERSONALITY WHEN SERIOUS, AND BUBBLY WHEN HAPPY AND AT PEACE. AND MAGI-CHAN IS NOT A MINDLESS IDIOT, DRAINED OF ALL INTELLIGENCE AND PSYCHIC PROWESS. MAGI-CHAN IS ALL-POWERFUL WITH GREATEST INTELLIGENCE, STRONG WILL AND TOUGHEST PSYCHIC POWERS IMAGINABLE. AND NONE OF THEM, THE TRUE, ORIGINAL CHAOTIC COMBO MEMBERS, HAVE EVER BEEN, OR WILL EVER BE, ANYWHERE IN THE STATE OF MINNESOTA, OR HAVE ANY ACQUAINTANCE WITH ASPERCHU/MITCH SONICHU AT ALL (UNLESS I DECIDE SO LATER ON). THANK YOU FOR CONTINUING TO READ THE ORIGINAL "SONICHU" AND "ROSECHU" PAGES CREATED ONLY BY MY MIND, HEART AND HAND.

c.e.e. 01/23/2010

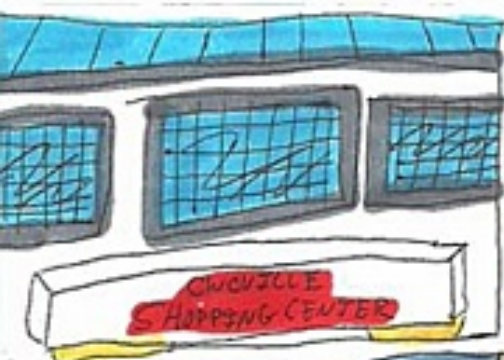
HEY! CAN WE GET ON
WITH THE STORY,
MR. DIRECTOR?



YES, SONICHU, I'M
DONE. LET'S GO.



MEANWHILE, BACK IN CWCVILLE, VA...



I WAS A VERY POPULAR DUDE WITH
THE FANS, AND THIS JERK DARES TO
PORTRAY ME A BLATHERING IDIOT
AND DEAD?! I OUGHTTA PUNCH
HIS LIGHTS OUT!!!

WHAT I DETEST ABOUT THIS
ALEC MOST IS HIS NERVE TO
PORTRAY ME AS A HOMO. UGH!!!
AND EVAN IS A JERK TOO; TRYING
TO RID ME OF MY SIMONLA.



AND THE WAY THOSE THREE DRAW, AND PEOPLE
CALLING IT SUPERIOR ART?! THEY HAVE NO
TASTE AT ALL! BLASPHEMOUS!!!



THAT EVAN REALLY GETS ON MY NERVES. WHY JUST TODAY, HE DRAWS UP A THEORY OF ME BEING A CLONE: RUBBISH!!! I HATCHED FROM AN EGG, AND I WAS RAISED BY MY MAMA AND PAPA SANDSLASH.



I DO NOT ATONE TO SEAN DRAWING ME AS A LOWLY "MOON PAL"... HIS STRIP IS MORE OF "MOON DORKS", OR EVEN "SOUP HOTEL DRAMAS". AND EVEN OF KELLIE AND HER DRAGONITE; ESPECIALLY WHEN HE KNOWS VERY WELL THAT WE ALL, AND METAL SONICHU, ARE V.I.P. INDIVIDUALS IN THIS COMMUNITY.

THE ASPERPEDIA APPALS ALL OF US!!!



AS SOON AS MY BROTHER RETURNS, WE WILL INFORM PRESIDENT OBAMA AND HAVE THAT WEBISTE AND REMOVED POSTHASTE!



EVERYONE SETTLE DOWN! AS WE SPEAK, CHRISTIAN AND SONICHU ARE REMEDYING THE SITUATION PERSONALLY AND EFFECTIVELY.

BESIDES, WHAT REMAINS TRUE RESIDES ONLY WITHIN THIS CITY AND THE OFFICIAL SONICHU SITE, AND ONLY WITH CHRISTIAN WESTON CHANDLER'S ONE MIND AND BODY. WITH EVERY THOUGHT AND PEN MARK, OUR LIVES AND THIS CITY REMAINS TRUEST AGAINST ANY FICTION THAT MAY BE TOLD OUTSIDE CWCVILLE AND ALL ASSOCIATED LOCATIONS. AS LONG AS HE, THE ONE-AND ONLY, CONTINUES TO BREATHE, WE WILL TRIUMPH AGAINST ALL ADVSERITIES.



I HAD TO CHRIS THE OUTCOME FROM MONTICELLO'S VIEW IN HIS DREAM OF WHAT WOULD HAPPENED TO CWCVILLE IF HIS SUPERVISION WAS ABSENT... CHRISTIAN WILL NEVER STOP, NO MATTER THE TAUNTS AND TORTURES.





EVEN THOMAS JEFFERSON
WOULD DRY IF HE SAW
HIS OWN VILLAGE
AND UNIVERSITY HE
FOUNDED EXPLODE INTO
CHAOS AND ANARCHY...

WITHIN THE CITY, AT A SOUP HOTEL...



TELEPORTS IN



WELL, LADIES,
THIS IS ONE
OF CWCVILLE,
VIRGINIA'S
SOUP HOTELS

Y'ALL ARE FREE TO
STAY HERE IN ONE
OR SO OF THEIR
BEDROOMS FOR
FREE, AND Y'ALL
GET FED WELL TOO



CONSIDER THIS A SECOND CHANCE FOR
A GOOD LIFE WHICH CHRISTIAN OFFERS
TO Y'ALL; SEEK GOOD EMPLOYMENT
AFTER Y'ALL GET YOUR STRENGTH
REBUILT AND FIND YOUR OWN BETTER
PATHS IN LIFE.

THEY HAVE BOOKS, LOCAL CABLE TV,
VIDEOS AND MORE HERE FROM KIND
DONATIONS AT YOUR DISPOSAL FOR
LEARNING AND ENTERTAINMENT. THIS
IS A FRIENDLY COMMUNITY AND CITY.
I'LL GO CHECK Y'ALL IN, THEN
I HAVE TO FINISH SAVING THE WORLD.
CHRISTIAN OFFERS THIS TO YOU ALL
OUT OF THE KINDNESS AND GOODWILL
IN HIS HEART AND MIND; I ADVISE
YOU TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY WELL.



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SONICHU IS RIGHT, GIRLS;
WE HAVE HAD TO ENDURE
YEARS OF ABUSE AND
MISTREATMENT. THIS
IS OUR OPPORUTNITY TO
SEEK OUT OR OWN
PURPOSES AND FORTUNE.



I HAVE BEEN PRAYING
EVERYDAY FOR THIS CHANCE.
I WAS TO BE ASPERCHU'S
ORIGINAL BRIDE-TO-BE,
BUT ALEC SAW ME WEAK
AND FEEBLE. I WILL SHOW
HIM HOW STRONG I AM.
THERE IS A GOD!

WELL, THIS IS JUST ALL NEW
TO ME... IT WILL TAKE A WHILE
FOR ME TO ADJUST AND HAVE A
FULL, SOLID PLAN...



WELL, BEING BORN PARAPLEGIC
IS NO PICNIC EITHER, BUT I THINK
I'LL MANAGE. I COULD REALLY
USE A LONG, SOAPY BATH.







COME ON! HELP A 78-YEAR
OLD JAMACIAN VETERAN
OUT... I HAVE BEEN ON A
FIGHT WITH THIS COLD
FOR FIVE YEARS AND...
SNORT *SNOORRRRTTT*
PTOOO



EAUUUUU... GROSS!!! UGH!
THAT LOOG'S AS BIG AS A
TENNIS BALL! 78 YEARS
OLD? HOW THE HECK ARE
YOU STILL EVEN ALIVE
AFTER ALL THAT NICOTINE
SMOG OF YOURS. HAVE
YOU BEEN RESIDING IN
THIS SOUP HOTEL?

NAW, MAN! I'VE BEEN
BUMMIN' AND 420-ING
IN THE DUMBBSTER BACK
THERE IN THE ALLEY.



OH MY GOD! I AM BAFFLED ON HOW
MAGI-CHAN COULD NOT FIND YOU
SOONER. YOUR BRAIN MUST BE
CLOUDIER THAN A PEA-SOUPER
FOG IN LONDON.

MAGI-CHAN, DO
YOU READ ME?

LOUD AND CLEAR,
SONICHU.

I HAVE A 78-YEAR OLD MAN AT MY
LOCATION; PLEASE RELAY MY FRESH
MEMORY TO THE NEAREST POLICE
PEOPLE, AND SEND AN AMBULANCE
HERE TOO.

I'VE JUST RELAYED YOUR MEMORY TO TWO
OFFICERS JUST AROUND THE CORNER FROM
YOUR LOCATION; THEY ARE ON THEIR WAY
RIGHT NOW. AND CWCVILLE MEDICAL HAS
BEEN CONTACTED.



THANK YOU,
MAGI-CHAN.

SONICHU, MY BRO.

LITTLE ROBBIE GIVIN'
YOU A GOOD RACE?

JUST CHILLIN',
THANKS FOR
ASKIN'.

CONSTABLES GERALD GRANT
AND LOUIS PEREZ! YO, LOU,
HOW'S YOUR WIFE AND
LITTLE LOU?

THAT IS
GOOD TO
HEAR.

ROB'S GETTING
FASTER EVERY DAY.
AND MY LITTLE
LADIES ARE DOING
GOOD IN SCHOOL TOO.
ROSEY'S STILL
SUPER-FINE!

AWESOME. WELL,
I GOTTA FLY; Y'ALL
KEEP IT REAL.
PEACE.

LISTEN, MAN, DON'T WORRY ABOUT
INOS; WE'LL SEND HIS STASH TO THE
NASA ROCKET, CLEAN HIM UP GOOD, AND
CHECK HIM INTO A SOUP HOTEL ROOM
WITH A WARNING. WE'LL SIT WITH
HIM UNTIL THE AMBULANCE ARRIVES.

PEACE, SONICHU.



LEGENDARY CRYSTALS, HEAR MY CALL, AS A CHILD OF ELECTRIC ENERGY, OF ALL THOSE WHO WERE BRAINWASHED BY SLAWHEEL AND GRADUON, RELEASE THEM FREE OF THEIR CONTROL FOREVER, AND LET THEM LIVE FREE TO LOVE AND FEEL LOVE AGAIN. CHAOTIC CONTROL!



WHERE AM I? WHY AM I WEARING THIS OUTFIT? THE LAST THING I REMEMBER WAS SITTING IN A COLLEGE CLASSROOM...



OH MY GOD! WHAT HAVE WE DONE?
I'M SO SORRY!



AND NOW, IT'S UP TO CHRIS TO CLEAR THE WITCH AND THE WARLOCK.

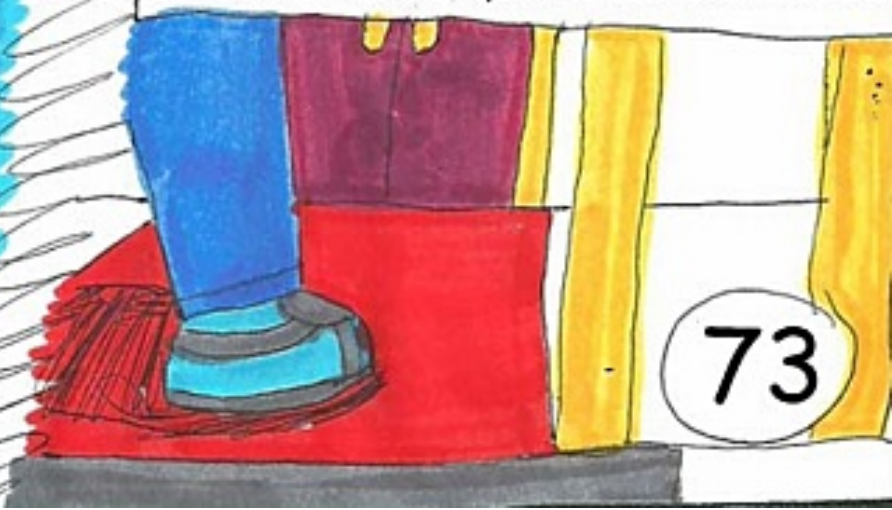


I GOTTA GET HOME

HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN OUT?

THIS IS NOT A COLLEGE!

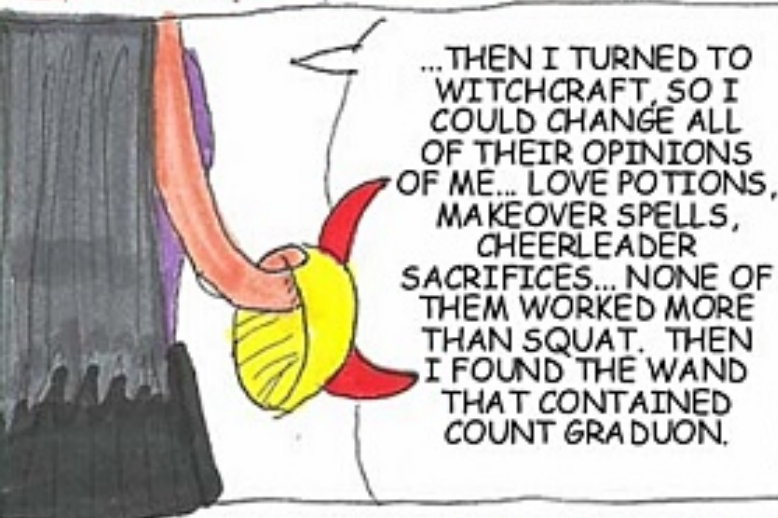
SHORTLY LATER, AT PVCC CITIZENS...





SO... THE TIME HAS
FINALLY COME,
YES? OUR FINAL
CONFRONTATION?

I AM NOT SURPRISED. IT
ONLY SEEMS LIKE IT WAS
YESTERDAY WHEN I WAS
DEEMED A SOCIAL OUTCAST
BY THE LIVE, SPOKEN WORDS
OF A HUNDRED MEN AND
WOMEN. NOT ONE PERSON
WOULD EVER SHOW ME TRUE
LOVE OR DEVOTION AGAIN...



...THEN I TURNED TO
WITCHCRAFT, SO I
COULD CHANGE ALL
OF THEIR OPINIONS
OF ME... LOVE POTIONS,
MAKEOVER SPELLS,
CHEERLEADER
SACRIFICES... NONE OF
THEM WORKED MORE
THAN SQUAT. THEN
I FOUND THE WAND
THAT CONTAINED
COUNT GRADUON.

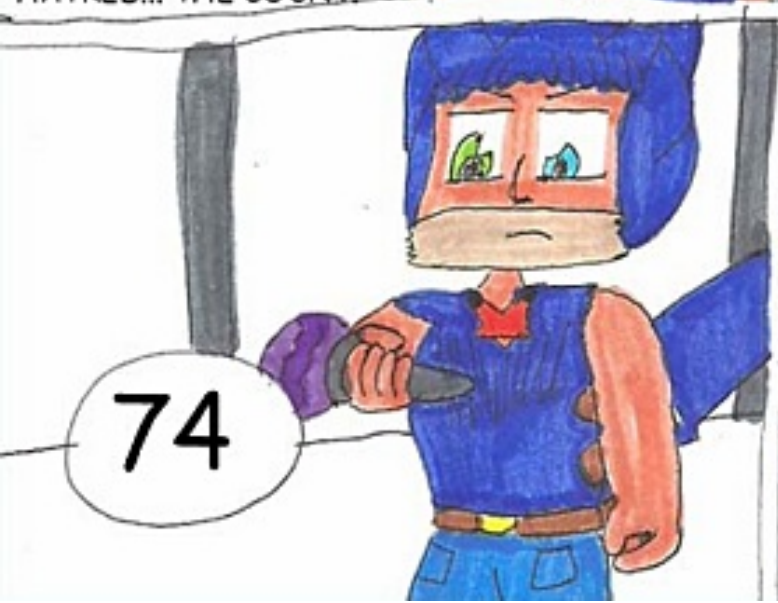


HE PROMISED TO HELP ME
SEEK REVENGE ON ALL
WHO SHARED LOVE... IF
I CANNOT BE LOVED, NO
ONE WOULD. SO I BUILT
THE FAKE COLLEGE TO
BRING IN AND BRAINWASH
FOOLISH INDIVIDUALS
TO DO MY BIDDING. AND
NOW THEY ARE THEMSELVES
AGAIN; OUT OF MY GRASP,
THANKS TO YOU AND YOUR
ELECTRIC HEDGEHOG.

YOUR STUBBORN, DUMB
SWEETHEART SEARCH
IRRITATED ME AMONG
ALL OTHERS; YOU KEPT
GOING WITH SUCH A
STRONG WILL AND
SPIRIT. I HAD NO
SUCH WILL OR SPIRIT.
I ALSO REALIZED THAT
THERE WAS STILL ONE
MAN WHO GOES
UNPUNISHED OF MY
HATRED... THE COUNT



I WILL FIGHT YOU WITH MY
POWER ALONE. PLEASE DO
YOUR WILL AND RELEASE
THE COUNT FOR ME TO
PUNISH ANOTHER DAY.
DO IT,
CHRISTIAN
WESTON
CHANDLER.



I SHED A TEAR
OF SYMPATHY
TOWARDS YOUR
LIFE; I HAVE
HAD NOT MUCH
MYSELF. I HAD
CURSED MOST OF
THE ADULT MALE
POPULATION...



...THEY HAD TO
TAKE ALL OF
THE WOMEN AND
MAKE IT THAT
MUCH HARDER
FOR ME TO FIND
MY MISS RIGHT.
YOU WERE OF
LESS AID AS
WELL, SLAWHEEL...



AT THE END OF THIS
BATTLE, EVERY LAST
CURSE I GAVE WILL
BE NULL AND VOID,
YET YOU WILL NOT
BE FORGIVEN FOR
YOUR DEEDS,
SLAWHEEL RYAM.
YOUR TERROR
ENDS HERE!!!







...I'M OKAY... JUST
PARALYZED... I...
CONCEDE...

LATER, AT CWCVILLE SHOPPING CENTER...

THANK YOU ALL FOR ATTENDING; I
HAVE SOME ANNOUNCEMENTS TO MAKE...



FIRSTLY, SLAWHEEL RYAM HAS FINALLY BEEN STRIPPED OF HER DARK MAGIC, ARRESTED AND SERVING LIFE IN THE MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON OF WASHINGTON D.C. EVERY LAST LIVING INDIVIDUAL WHO WAS BRAINWASHED BY HER HAVE BEEN RELEASED OF HER SPELL, INCLUDING THE EX-MANAJERKS. I AM ALSO GOING TO MAKE IT LEGAL FOR ALL HOMOSEXUALS TO DO AS THEY PLEASE WITHIN THE CITY, BUT GAY MARRIAGE WILL CONTINUE TO BE ILLEGAL. I AM APPOINTING CRYSTAL TO BE MY ASSISTANT IN SOCIAL RELATIONS, SO ALL INPUT CAN BE BETTER UNDERSTOOD FROM THE PEOPLE, FOR THE PEOPLE. AND I, CHRISTIAN WESTON CHANDLER, WILL CONTINUE TO BE MAYOR OF CWCVILLE, VIRGINIA, BECAUSE WITHOUT ME, AND MY CAPABILITIES, THIS CITY WOULD BE LOST. ALTHOUGH NOW I SHALL MAKE LESS APPEARANCES IN SONICHU'S ADVENTURES. AND NOW FOR THE SECONDARY TOPICS...



WILD, I GOTTA GO USE THE RESTROOM. WATCH MY BAGS?

SURE, SWEETHEART.



AND I'LL WATCH OVER OUR LITTLE BLESSING TOO.



I WILL ADMIT THAT ALEC HAS A SIZABLE FANBASE IN COMPARISON TO MINE.





EVAN HAD ORIGINALLY GIVEN ME PERMISSION BEFORE TO USE HIS SIMONCHU, BUT FOR SOME ODD REASON, HE CHOSE TO WITHDRAW THAT PERMISSION.



...THANK YOU ALL.
I AM CHRISTIAN
WESTON CHANDLER,
MAYOR OF CWCVILLE,
VIRGINIA. HAVE
A GOOD AND SAFE DAY.

WHAT WAS THAT?!

POLICE!
MEDICS!
CHECK OUT
THE SITUATION!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...



OH, THIS IS NOT LOOKING GOOD. WE NEED TO GET HER TO THE HOSPITAL.

I'LL LET CHRIS KNOW.



BIG C., OFFICER PEREZ HERE. A TOILET EXPLODED FROM A VOLTORB THAT SELF-DESTRUCTED ON REMOTE COMMAND.

MISS SIMONLA ROSECHU FELL VICTIM, AND SHE WAS INJURED BAD. WE'RE RUSHING HER TO THE HOSPITAL.

DANG... I COPY THAT. THANK YOU, LOU.



SIMONLA WAS NOT MINE TO BEGIN WITH, AS SHE WAS ORIGINALLY BASED OFF OF SIMONCHU. I HAD EDITED HER CWCIPEDIA BIO PAGE TO STATE THAT SHE WAS NOT BASED OFF OF SIMON.



WILD, I DON'T THINK I'M GONNA MAKE IT... TAKE MY LUCKY SHARK'S TOOTH.



LOU, THESE TWO WERE IN CLOSE LEAGUE WITH SIMONLA'S KILLER.

GOOD JOB, MAGI-CHAN; WE'LL TAKE 'EM IN.



OPERATING

WE HAVE TO SAVE SIMONLA!
SHE'S THE BEST BUILDER AROUND.

YES SHE IS. HER FRIENDS AT QUICK-
STURDY CONSTRUCTION ARE PAYING
BIG TO KEEP HER ALIVE NOW.

OH, NO! WE'RE LOSING HER!!!

I LOVE YOU
SOO MUCH,
WILD!

YOU ALWAYS HAVE THE TOOL
I NEED WHEN I'M AT WORK.

I ENJOY WORKING TOGETHER
WITH YOU ON OUR PROJECTS,
SWEETHEART.

OH, MY GOD! WE'RE
HAVING A BABY! YOU
WILL MAKE A GREAT
FATHER, WILD.

DANG, THIS EGG WEIGHS A
LOT. I APPRECIATE YOU FOR
CARRYING IT AROUND FOR ME.
YOU ARE SO STRONG.

I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU
AND OUR LITTLE SANDY...



HAVING CREATED SIMONLA, I HAD GONE
AGAINST EVAN'S WISHES, AND I
APOLOGIZE FOR THAT.

WILD, WE'VE DONE ALL WE
COULD, BUT I'M AFRAID
SIMONLA'S INTERNAL
INJURIES WERE TOO MUCH...
I'M SO SORRY.

I SEE. THANK YOU,
DR. BILL SCHWARTZ.

I GAVE UP
WORKING FOR
GIOVANNI TO
SAVE LIVES...
I HATE THESE
BAD DAYS...

WILD, I HAVE FOUND
SIMONLA'S MURDERER
AND HIS CREW.

REVENGE...

I'LL KILL THAT S.O.B.
FOR KILLING MY
SWEETHEART!!!

HOLD UP!
THE FIENDS
ARE IN JAIL
NOW; THEIR
TRIAL IS IN
A WEEK; BE
PATIENT, WILD.

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... *GASP!* ...



BESIDES WHICH,
IT LOOKS LIKE
SOMETHING ELSE
HAS SUDDENLY
COME UP.



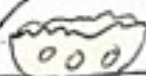
DADDY?



ALSO, ALEC IS NOT NAIVE, AND I
APOLOGIZE FOR CALLING HIM THAT.



YES, I AM
YOUR FATHER.



YOUR NAME
IS SANDY.

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YAY! DADDY,
DADDY, DADDY!
MY NAME IS SANDY!
WHERE'S MOMMY?

EVAN KILLED
MOMMY.



STILL, TIME MARCHES FORWARD. DURING THE WEEK, WILD TOLD SANDY ABOUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED THAT DAY. HE SPENT THE TIME GIVING HER TENDER LOVING CARE AND ATTENTION.



I APOLOGIZE TO MAO FOR CURSING HIM, AND I OFFER A FORGIVENESS BLESSING TO HIM.




WILD ASKED ME TO TELEPORT HIS TREEHOUSE TO OVER SIMONLA'S RABBIT HOLE; HE CRAFTED A TRAP DOOR TO MERGE THE TWO HOUSES TOGETHER. MID-WEEK, SANDY ROSEY EVOLVED INTO A GROUND-TYPE ROSECHU.



SANDY ROSECHU
GROUND/BUG TYPE
ABILITY: STATIC
AGE: <1 YEAR
SKILL LEVEL: >25






AFTER SANDY EVOLVED, SHE STARTED TRAINING TO FILL IN HER LATER MOTHER'S SHOES. SANDY TRAINED WITH HER GRANDMA AND GRANDPA SANDSLASHES, CHRISTIAN AND HIS POKEMON, WILD TAUGHT HER ENGLISH, WRITING AND BEGINNING NINJA SKILLS, AND ZAPINA WOULD MENTOR, BABYSIT AND PLAY WITH SANDY. ALTHOUGH SHE IS LESS THAN A YEAR OLD, SHE HAS THE INTELLIGENCE OF A 4TH GRADER, AND SHE WILL BE ENROLLED INTO ANNEWESTON ELEMENTARY SCHOOL. SANDY ALSO HANGS OUT WITH CERA, CHRISTINE AND ROBBIE.



I APOLOGIZE FOR PORTRAYING INTRUSION ONTO ALEC'S "PROPERTY" AND BORROWING ASPERCHU AND HIS PARODIC-VERSION CHARACTERS.



SANDY GREW TO SKILL LEVEL 25 BY THE TIME THE TRIAL OF ALEC, EVEN, MAO, AND SEAN AS THEIR ATTORNEY, VERSUS CHRISTIAN, SONICHU & ROSECHU, AND THE CITY OF CWCVILLE.



HEAR YE, HEAR YE, THIS COURT IS NOW IN
SESSION. ALL RISE FOR HIS HONOR, THE DUDE
WHO HAS A LOT OF THINGS THAT TICKS
HIM OFF GREATLY,
JUDGE SLACK LEWIS.



I ALSO APOLOGIZE TO ALEC FOR LABELING HIM
WITH THE ASSUMPTION OF FEMALE ENTRAPMENT. I
ALSO HAD NO INTENTION OF ANY PORTRAYL OF
MOLESTATION. THOSE FOUR ROSECHUS WERE
BEING TREATED LIKE HAMSTERS.

ALRIGHT!! THIS IS MY COURTROOM! THIS KIND OF TRIAL IS
MY SPECIALTY, BECAUSE THE WEBSITE OF THE DEFENDANTS, THE
ASPERPEDIA, IS SOO AWFUL, IT MAKES ME WANT TO TAKE
A BATH FULL OF SCORCHING WATER WITH A TOASTER!
MAGI-CHAN SONICHU, PLEASE MIND-LINK THE DEFENDANTS
WITH THE JURY, AND LET'S START THIS SHOW.
MARVEY BLAZIKEN, YOUR OPENING STATEMENT, PLEASE.





THANK YOU, YOUR HONOR. WHEN I READ OR WATCH ORIGINAL WORKS, BE THEY TELEVISION PROGRAMS, MOVIES OR BETTER YET BOOKS AND ART, I SHOW FULL APPRECIATION, AS THE AUTHOR TOOK HIS TIME AND FOUND HIS INSPIRATION TO MAKE THEIR CREATION THE BEST. IF THERE IS A LACK IN NEW PIECES FOR AN AMOUNT OF TIME, IT IS APPARENT THAT THE AUTHOR IS AT A TEMPORARY LOSS OF INSPIRATION. I WAIT PATIENTLY WITH TRUE LOYALTY AND RESPECT, BECAUSE I UNDERSTAND THAT INSPIRATION WILL RETURN TO THE AUTHOR SOON ENOUGH, AND THAT PATIENCE IS WELL REWARDED WITH MORE GREAT WORKS ONLY THAT ONE AUTHOR IS CAPABLE OF CREATING. IT IS OBVIOUS THAT THESE FOUR, THE DEFENDANTS, DID NOT UNDERSTAND THIS, AND WRONGFULLY FELT IT APPROPRIATE TO PORTRAY DEATH UPON THE AUTHOR, HIS WORK AND THEIR CHARACTERS; THAT IS JUST WRONG. THAT GOOD AUTHOR, WHO IS BEING DISRESPECTED BY THE DEFENDANTS, IS NONE OTHER THAN OUR GOOD MAYOR, CHRISTIAN WESTON CHANDLER.



WHILE I TRULY DID HAVE REAL-LIFE EVENTS AND ERRANDS TO DEAL WITH, I HAD LITTLE EXCUSE FOR NOT UPDATING, EVEN A LITTLE BIT, THE CWCIPEDIA.

WELL PUT, BLAZE! SHEEN, STATE YOUR DEFENSE!




NO WORRIES, MAO-DUDE, I GOT SUPER HIGH LAST NIGHT AND WROTE EVERY THOUGHT DOWN.

WE'RE SCREWED...


UH... YEAH, WE FEE-OUR LOST PATIENCE WIT CHRIS-CHUM; HE MAKES BUM PROMISES OF CONSTANT UPDURTS ON HIS WEB-BE-VURSE OF QUACK-E-PUDIA, AND HE IS LAZY... I WANT A NAP... WE GORE HIM UP TO MUKE A STATEMENT... WE FOUR ARE LUSERS... AND WE KNOW A LUSER WHEN WE SEE ONE... MELLOW OUT! U'M COOL, HONOR.




ORDER IN THE COURT!




I'LL HAVE A BEER FLOAT, AND SOME
POT STICKERS! DERP-DE-DOO!



I SEE! WELL, YOU FOUR HAVE BEEN
CHARGED OF THE MURDER OF MISS
SIMONLA ROSECHU, COPY AND THEFT OF
CITIZENS OF CWCVILLE, VA, MOCKERY
OF SAID CHARACTERS AND CHRISTIAN
CHANDLER, AND PROFANITY TO THE MAX...



AND I APOLOGIZE TO ALL OF MY FANS AND READERS
FOR DISPRESPECTING Y'ALL IN MY MAILBAG REPLIES,
AS WELL AS BELATING THE UPDATES.



ALEC, EVAN, MAO AND SEAN, HOW DO YOU PLEAD?



NOT GUILTY!

VERY WELL! MR. BLAZE,
TELL ME MORE OF
THESE FOUR!



YOUR HONOR, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY,
I PRESENT EXHIBIT "A", VIDEOS, PRINTED
PAGES, AND PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE ASPERPEDIA
WEBSITE AND THE "COMIC PAGES" THEREIN. OF THE
"COMIC PAGES", DRAWN BETWEEN THE DEFENDANTS,
THERE ARE CLEAR, UNACCEPTABLE AND UNAPPROVED
DEPICTIONS AND PORTRAYLS AND FALSE TALES OF
OUR LOCAL ELECTRIC-HEDGEHOGS. PLUS PORTRYALS
OF DEATHS IN HORRIFYING, GOREY DETAIL, SETTING
CHRISTIAN ON FIRE, FALSE WITNESS BEARING, NUDITY,
AND TV-MA WORDS. EXHIBIT "B", THE REMOTE CONTROL
THAT ACTIVATES THE SENSOR FOUND ON THE VOLTORB
THAT BLEW UP THE WOMEN'S ROOM TOILET, AND MISS
SIMONLA ROSECHU. AND OF COURSE, THE PSYCHIC
EYE-WITNESS, MAGI-CHAN SONICHU AND HIS
FINDINGS FROM WITHIN THE DEFENDANTS' MINDS.
NOTHING FURTHER.



THANK YOU ALL FOR YOUR PATIENCE, RESPECT AND
LOYALTY. I AM *Christian Weston Chandler*, MAYOR
OF CWCVILLE, ~~V~~IRGINIA. HAVE A GOOD AND
SAFE DAY.

February 5, 2010

IN OUR DEFENSE...
I HAVE A ROCK...
BECAUSE WE ROCK!



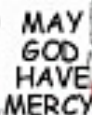
MORE LIKE ROCKED OUT OF
YOUR MINDS! I THINK WE'VE
HEARD ENOUGH! JURY?

WE, THE JURY, FIND THE
DEFENDANTS GUILTY X 4!



I AGREE! I HEREBY
SENTENCE THEM TO
BE EXECUTED BY
THOSE WHO THEY
EACH HAVE HURT
THE WORST FROM
THEIR CRIMES!
COURT IS ADJOURNED!







SANDY, YOU MAY DEAL AS MUCH DAMAGE TO EVAN AS YOU WANT, BUT WE KILL HIM TOGETHER.

I UNDERSTAND, DADDY. HE WILL PAY FOR EVEN THINKING OF KILLING MY CINDER-BLOCK MAMA!

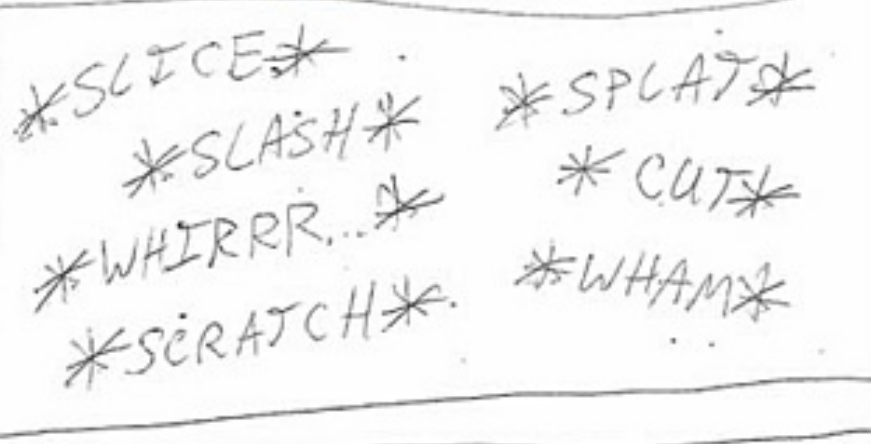


I'M KEEPIN' YOUR GLASSES AS A TROPHY OF MY REVENGE AGAINST YOU, JERKI



THIS IS FOR MY MOTHER!

AT LEAST I WILL NOT HAVE THIS ISSUE TO DEAL WITH IN MY TEEN YEARS. DIE, SCUM!



SLICE
SLASH
WHIRRR...
SCRATCH

SPLAT
CUT
WHAM



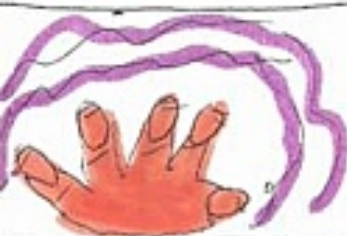
ALRIGHT, DADDY, LET'S FINISH HIM.





~~*SNAP*~~

AUGHH!!!



SNA G

WHP

~~SNAP~~



MY AMENDS HAVE
BEEN MADE.



SONIC HU FANS FROM HERE WILL JOIN OTHERS FROM AROUND THE WORLD, AND YOU WILL BE WITNESSING THE LARGEST PERSONAL IMAGE CHANGE IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND.

"MANKIND"... THAT WORD SHOULD HAVE NEW MEANING FOR ALL OF US TODAY. WE CAN'T BE CONSUMED BY OUR PETTY DIFFERENCES ANYMORE. WE WILL BE UNITED IN OUR COMMON INTERESTS. PERHAPS IT'S FATE THAT TODAY IS MEXICO'S FLAG DAY, AND WE WILL ONCE AGAIN BE SALUTING AN IMAGE OF FREEDOM... NOT



February 24, 2010

Christian W.
Chandler

JUST FROM TROLLING; LONLINESS, OR PERSECUTION, BUT ALSO FROM HEARTBREAK. WE ARE FIGHTING FOR OUR RIGHT TO LOVE, TO BE HONEST. AND WHEN THE SUN SETS TODAY, THE TWENTYFOURTH OF FEBRUARY WILL NO LONGER BE KNOWN AS ONLY A MEXICAN HOLIDAY, BUT AS THE DAY SONIC HU FANS AND I DECLARED IN ONE VOICE, "WE WILL NOT GO QUIETLY INTO THE NIGHT! WE WILL NOT VANISH WITHOUT A FIGHT! WE'RE GOING TO SURVIVE! TODAY WE CELEBRATE OUR CHRISTIAN LOVE DAY!"



****Dedicated in Memory of**
Sarah Cassandra McKenzie
(PandaHalo)**



Most of the time, when I make a promise, I do my best to keep it. The only times I may mess up on that is due to outside events and issues that may deter me and make me forget not of my own fault.

But that is not the case for
Sarah Cassandra McKenzie.

She and I were very close friends, and she was true, honest and loyal. I gave her my word that I would take her Chris Chan Sonichu fanart and make it the cover of Book #10, and I did.

Now, I also keep another promise to her, the publication of her fan comic in this same book; it is on the next page.



May this whole book, front to back, honor her memory forever.

Thank You, my sweet Panda.
Christian W. Chandler.
February 24, 2010.

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Dr Robotnik Sir, It seems our sensors have picked up a big source of oil, right under CWCville Woods.

Excellent work. If we can mine that oil, we'll have enough money to build another death egg!



But sir! A lot of trouble makers live near CWCville Woods. Sonic, Tails, and Amy Rose, and don't forget the electric hedgehogs. There's so many!

Fool! I am Dr Robotnik. I have a plan to overcome those pests. Just wait and see. Meanwhile, I will get somebody to work out the best place in CWCville Woods will be to drill for oil!



Look here tails! It seems I've won a trip for four to go to FunLand in Australia! Haha! I don't even remembering entering.

Oh wow! How exciting! I can't wait to leave!



Well lets get packing to leave on our trip! It says the trip is for three weeks so be sure to pack a lot! I hope everything is alright here without us!

Yay this will be great. I'll pack a beach ball!



In CWCville Woods..

I wonder who that is. I've never seen her in CWCville before..



She's really pretty though. I wonder if she's a boyfriend free girl?

Oh hi! I didn't see you there. My name is Sarah!

That's a pretty name. I'm Christian. Mayor of CWCville. I haven't seen you around before

Oh, I've just moved here..





PLAYSTATION 3

CHRISTIAN WESTON CHANDLER'S ADULT CHRONICLES





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DISRESPECTED BY THE DEFENDANTS,
IS NONE OTHER THAN OUR GOOD MAYOR,
CHRISTIAN WESTON CHANDLER.

TAKE A TIP FROM MARVEY BLAZIKEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, OF CWCVILLE, VIRGINIA...
RESPECT THE ORIGINAL AUTHORS;
INSPIRATION DOES NOT HAVE A SCHEDULE.

PAID FOR BY THE COMMITTEE OF ART PATRONS, BOOK READERS, AND THE WELL-EDUCATED.

DRAWN BY CHRISTIAN WESTON CHANDLER